

AMAZING-MAN COMICS

10¢

December





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Uncle Joe's Christmas Treat:
FREE GIFTS FOR ALL!

How would you like to get some free Christmas presents from Uncle Joe? Well, I'll be glad to do this—if you'll help me by telling me the things you'd like to have this Christmas! If you will do this, I in turn can help the manufacturers plan for even nicer things for next Christmas! Just answer the questions below honestly and carefully and I'll see to it that you get three valuable Christmas gifts absolutely free! I'll be waiting to hear from you, so please answer the questions and send the coupon to me right away!

*Simply Answer The Questions Carefully
And Return The Coupon To Uncle Joe Today!*

Please tell Uncle Joe which of the following items and toys you now own, which you hope or expect to get this Christmas (1939) and which you expect to get next Christmas. (just check the right answer in each case)

	I Now Own	get this Xmas 1940	get this Xmas 1940
1. Aeroplanes or accessories			
2. Athletic Goods			
3. Bicycle, velocipede			
4. Boats, or Boat Models			
5. Books			
6. Cameras and Supplies			
7. Carpenter Tools, Work Bench			
8. Chemistry Set			
9. Electric Trains, or accessories			
10. Magic Set			
11. Musical Instrument			
12. Pen and Pencil Set			
13. Phonograph and Records			
14. Radio			
15. Winter Sport Equipment (sleds, skis, skates, etc.)			
16. Table Tennis Set			
17. Typewriter			
18. Watch			

Uncle Joe can't send you any of the above as his Christmas present to you, but he will send you any *three* of the following as gifts, in return for your answering this questionnaire. Be sure to check the ones you want! (any three)

- ☐ 40-page sample copy of "Scott's Monthly Journal"—leading stamp collector's magazine. Contains latest news for postage stamp collectors; new issues, etc.
- ☐ "Home Workshop Handbook"—16 pages of valuable advice on how to have a home workshop. Pictures of 24 articles on which free instructions for making are available.
- ☐ 36-page sample copy of "Model Builder"—10¢ de luxe magazine giving pictures, plans and complete instructions for building model cities, factories, wharfs, derricks, etc.
- ☐ "Lionel Train Handbook"—52 pages in full color—showing pictures, parts lists, etc., of Lionel locomotives, trains, dump cars, trackage, signals, tunnels, bridges, freight cars, etc., as well as blueprints for their assembly and use.
- ☐ For bicycle riders: handbook on "How To Ride And Care For Bicycles"—ALSO Cycle Trades Safety League membership button, card, and decal for bike.
- ☐ Remington's valuable self-instruction book on how to typewrite well—4 easy lessons, 4 easy exercises. Includes instructions on how to operate and care for portable typewriters.

Now, here's one last thing Uncle Joe would like to know—what things you influenced your family to buy during the last month. Just show them here:

Products Purchased	How I influenced my family to buy them:
1. <u>Shampoo</u>	1. <u>Advertisement</u>
2. <u>Shampoo</u>	2. <u>Advertisement</u>
3. <u>Shampoo</u>	3. <u>Advertisement</u>
4. <u>Shampoo</u>	4. <u>Advertisement</u>
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100. <u>Shampoo</u>	100. <u>Advertisement</u>

Go over the questions and make sure each one is carefully answered—cut out this coupon on the dotted line—and mail it to **UNCLE JOE, c/o CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC., 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.** Your gifts will be sent as soon as possible.

Your Name (PRINT)

Age

Address

City

State

Father's occupation:

Special Offers For Boys And Girls

SPECIAL OFFER!

A "Cross-Words Card Game" will be sent to every boy and girl who cuts out this advertisement and mails it with 5c to: Uncle Joe, Room 1609, 220 Fifth Ave., New York City. It's a swell game—you cut out your own deck of playing cards—the cards are dealt—and you're off to loads of fun! Rules included—only 5c while our supply lasts!

PICTURE PUZZLE BOOK

Here's a JUMBO buy—a big, thick "Picture Puzzle Book", filled with funny drawings and over 100 puzzles! After you've finished solving and playing with the puzzle pictures, you can color them. The answers to the puzzles are in the back of the book. Send 10c for your copy (in U.S.A. only) to:

CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC.
220 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

For Thrills Galore!

AMAZING
MYSTERY
FUNNIES

Get A Copy Today!

For Stamp Collectors

STAMP COLLECTION
300 DIFFERENTIAL 9¢ Catalog Listing over 1600
ONLY 50 TO ANNUAL AMPLICAT'S
TATNAM STAMP CO. DEPT 48-SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Foreign coin, banknote, and large illustrated coin cabinet GIVEN for 3¢
newspaper - up to \$50.00
CASH PAID FOR 1¢ BEAN-HEAD CENTS
Buying - look showing
highest prices - illustrated
wanted. (Credit approved) sent

GIVEN!

TATNAM COIN CO. DEPT 48-SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

For Christmas Fun

OH BOY CHRISTMAS FIREWORKS!
 YOU CAN EARN YOUR FIREWORKS BY SHOWING CATALOG TO NEW FRIENDS.
FREE
 CATALOG AND COUPON
 Return coupon with FIREWORKS order and get big 35¢ Box of SALUTES FREE.
SPENCER FIREWORKS CO.
 Box U-180 POLK, OHIO

For Camera Fans

ROLLS DEVELOPED 25c Coin, Two
5x7 Double

Professional Enlargements, 8 Gloss Prints.
CLUB PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. 1, LaCrosse, Wis.

AMAN - the AMAZING MAN



IN TIBET, 25 YEARS AGO, THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN SELECTED AN ORPHAN, AND EACH TAUGHT HIM ALL THEY KNEW... HE GREW TO MANHOOD, AND AFTER PASSING MANY IMPORTANT TESTS, PROVED HIS AMAZING STRENGTH, KNOWLEDGE AND POWER... FINALLY, GIVEN THE SECRET OF DISAPPEARANCE BY A "GREEN-MIST", HE GOES INTO THE WORLD AS AMAN, THE **AMAZING MAN**...

BUT BEFORE WE GET INTO THE STORY, LET'S SCAN THIS TELEGRAM... EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED AFTER WAR DECLARED IN EUROPE...

WESTERN UNION No. 1

1-4075 7 810 POWER BAY, ARIZONA 11 530P

CHIEF OF STATE POLICE

MEMBERS OF GANG PLOTTING TO DESTROY DAM THAMES
CAPTAIN... AMAN DISAPPEARED IN THE LEGAL GREEN
STOP RETURNING WITH

AND ON A BUSY STREET IN THE CAPITOL, WE FIND AMAN STROLLING NONCHALANTLY.....

WAR DECLARED IN EUROPE!!

OH-OH~THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!





WELL! THIS SORT OF SPOILS MY PLANS FOR GETTING EVEN WITH THE "GREAT QUESTION" - BUT THAT CAN WAIT - WAR WILL BE A MUCH MORE INTERESTING ADVENTURE! I'LL HAVE TO GET MY AIRPLANE AWAY FROM THE POLICE AT THE AIRPORT SOMEHOW!



UNDER COVER OF A DARKENED DOORWAY, A MAN ASSUMES HIS MOST STARTLING DISGUISE!



AND A MOMENT LATER EMERGES -
-A GREEN MIST!



I'LL HAVE TO FIND A TAXI HEADING FOR THE AIRPORT, AND SMUGGLE MYSELF IN - IF THE POLICE CATCH ME I'M DONE FOR!



TO THE AIRPORT, DRIVER, AND PLEASE HURRY!

WHAT LUCK! THE UNSUSPECTING YOUNG LADY SHALL HAVE COMPANY!



HEAVENS, DRIVER, THERE'S AN AWFUL DRAFT BACK HERE!

AW LADY, YE MUST BE ALLERGIC TO SPRING! THERE AIN'T NO BREEZE TODAY!



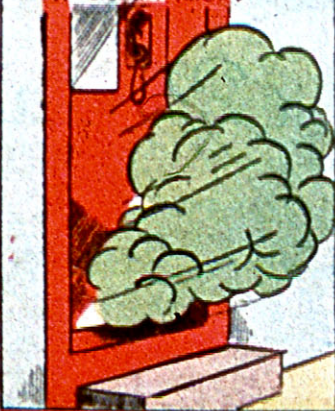
WELL! THIS SORT OF SPOILS MY PLANS FOR GETTING EVEN WITH "THE GREAT QUESTION" ~ BUT THAT CAN WAIT ~ WAR WILL BE A MUCH MORE INTERESTING ADVENTURE! I'LL HAVE TO GET MY AIRPLANE AWAY FROM THE POLICE AT THE AIRPORT SOMEHOW!



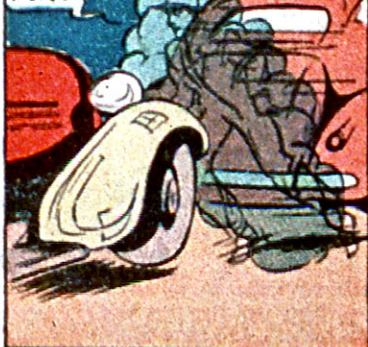
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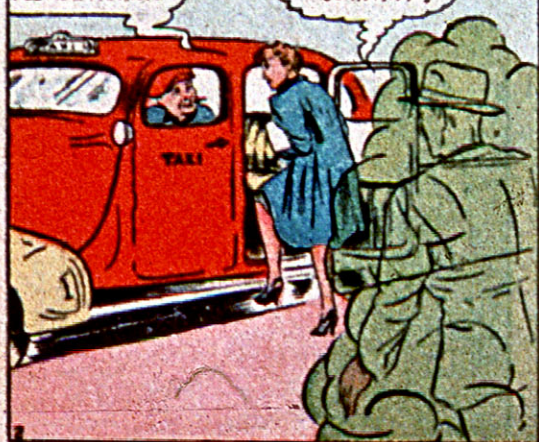


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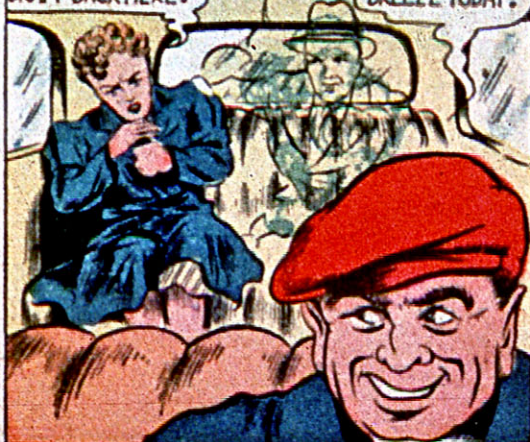
TO THE AIRPORT, DRIVER, AND PLEASE HURRY!

WHAT LUCK! THE UNSUSPECTING YOUNG LADY SHALL HAVE COMPANY!



HEAVENS, DRIVER, THERE'S AN AWFUL DRAFT BACK HERE!

AW LADY, YE MUST BE ALLERGIC TO SPRING! THERE AIN'T NO BREEZE TODAY!



SORRY, MISS—I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR BAG, BUT I'M IN AN AWFUL HURRY—THANKS FOR THE RIDE!



AT THE AIRPORT

DUSK IS FALLING, AND UNDER COVER OF ITS SHADOWS AMAN PREPARES TO ENTER THE ARMY WAREHOUSE...



**DANGER
EXPLOSIVE**



A FEW MOMENTS TINKERING WITH THE LOCK AND THE INVISIBLE "AMAZING MAN" OPENS THE DOOR!



NO SMOKING

INSIDE.....

HERE'S WHAT I WANT! MACHINE-GUNS AND A FEW THOUSAND ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION! NOW TO SMUGGLE THEM INTO MY PLANE~

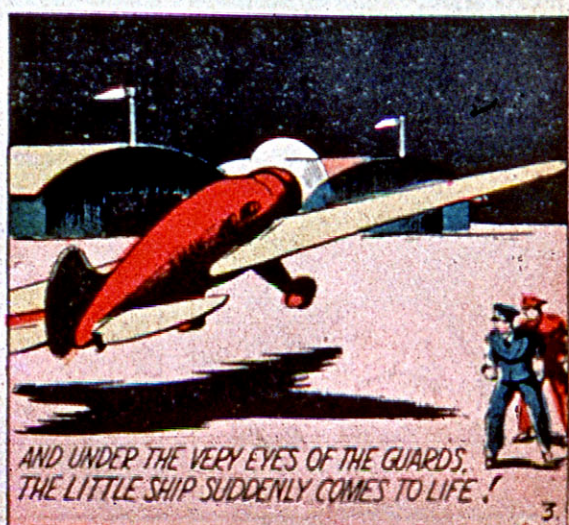
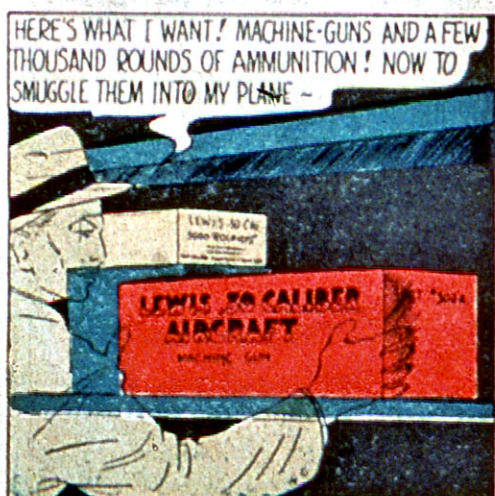
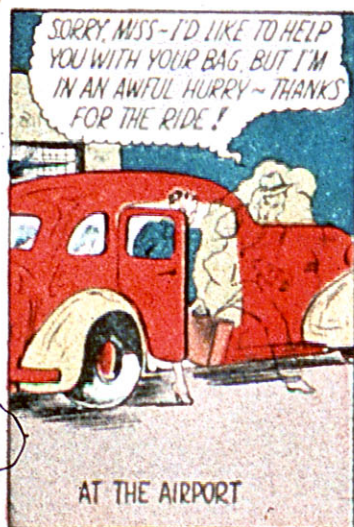


UNTHINKED, THE CRATED MACHINE-GUNS, APPARENTLY SUPPLIED IN THE AIR, DEPOSIT THEMSELVES IN AMAN'S PLANE!



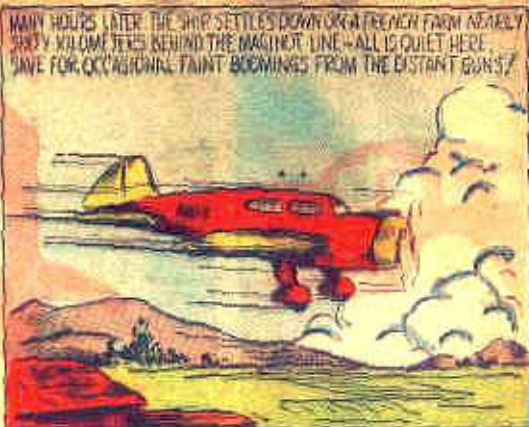
AND UNDER THE VERY EYES OF THE GUARDS, THE LITTLE SHIP SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE!







THE MONOPLANE SLIPS THROUGH THE ETHER, KNITTING ITS WAY EASTWARD ACROSS THE ATLANTIC - STOCKED WITH AMMUNITION AND KAPOED ROO, AMAN IS ALL SET FOR TROUBLE!



MANY HOURS LATER, THE SHIP SETTLES DOWN ON A FRENCH FARM NEARLY SIXTY KILOMETERS BEHIND THE MAGNOT LINE - ALL IS QUIET HERE, SAVE FOR OCCASIONAL FAINT BOOMINGS FROM THE DISTANT GUNS!

HELLO FRENCHY! ME? OR I'M JUST FIXING UP AN IMPROMPTU DEFENSE FOR YOUR BELLIGERENT NEIGHBORS - I'M SURE FRIEND DALADIER WON'T MIND!



BON JOUR, M'SIEUR! QUEST'OCQUE VOUS FAIT P?

IN AN HOUR AMAN IS ON HIS WAY AGAIN, HIS INNOCENT-LOOKING PLANE, NOW FORMIDABLE WITH ITS TWO MACHINE-GUNS, ONE POINTING FORWARD AND ONE AFT - HE HEADS EAST -



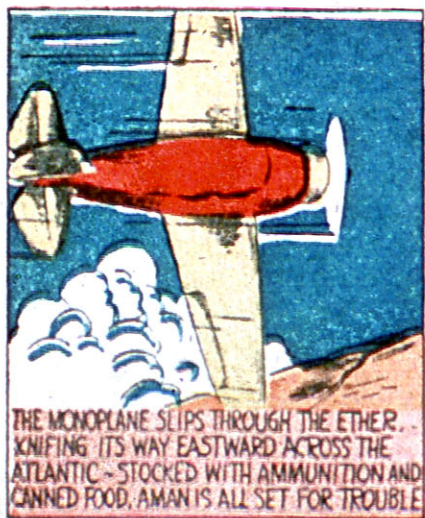
*Come with
Karl's
to join the
fight and
save
France!*



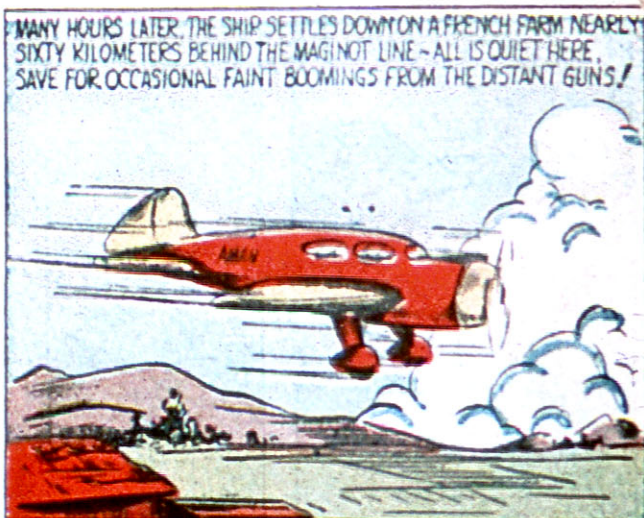
HE MEETS THE ENEMY - RECONNAISSANCE (PLANE?) THE ATTACK IS INSTANT!



FIERCELY AMAN BATTLES AGAINST OUTSTANDING GODS!

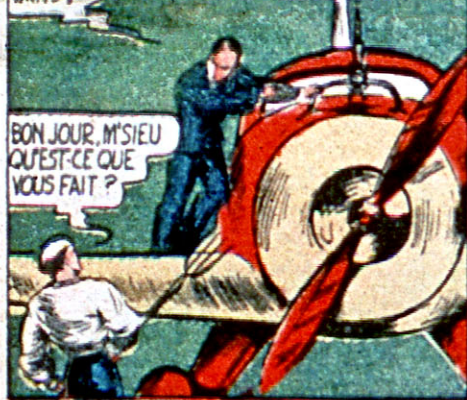


THE MONOPLANE SLIPS THROUGH THE ETHER, KNIFING ITS WAY EASTWARD ACROSS THE ATLANTIC - STOCKED WITH AMMUNITION AND CANNED FOOD, AMAN IS ALL SET FOR TROUBLE



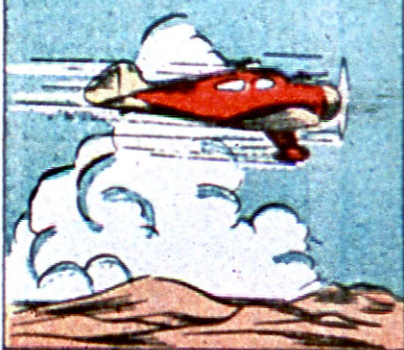
MANY HOURS LATER, THE SHIP SETTLES DOWN ON A FRENCH FARM NEARLY SIXTY KILOMETERS BEHIND THE MAGINOT LINE - ALL IS QUIET HERE, SAVE FOR OCCASIONAL FAINT BOOMINGS FROM THE DISTANT GUNS!

HELLO FRENCHY! ME? OH, I'M JUST FIXING UP AN IMPROMPTU DEFENSE FOR YOUR BELLIGERENT NEIGHBORS - I'M SURE FRIEND DALADIER WON'T MIND!



BON JOUR, M'SIEU
QUEST-CE QUE
VOUS FAIT ?

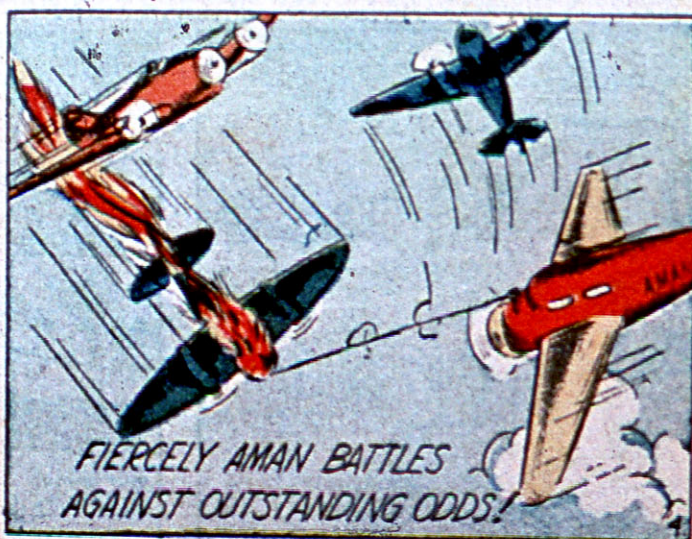
IN AN HOUR AMAN IS ON HIS WAY AGAIN. HIS INNOCENT-LOOKING PLANE, NOW FORMIDABLE WITH ITS TWO MACHINE-GUNS, ONE POINTING FORWARD, AND ONE AFT - HE HEADS EAST -



*And over
Norman's land
between the
Maginot and
Siegfried
lines?*



HE MEETS THE
ENEMY'S RECONNAISSANCE
PLANES! THE ATTACK
IS INSTANT!



FIERCELY AMAN BATTLES
AGAINST OUTSTANDING ODDS!



SURENLY, HOWEVER, HIS SHIP
BURSTS INTO FLAMES,
STRUCK BY A MYRIAD OF
ENEMY BULLETS



BUT AMAN LEADS
TO THE SAFETY OF
HIS
PARACHUTE !



ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF
DROPPING INTO THE HANDS
OF THE AGGRESSORS...

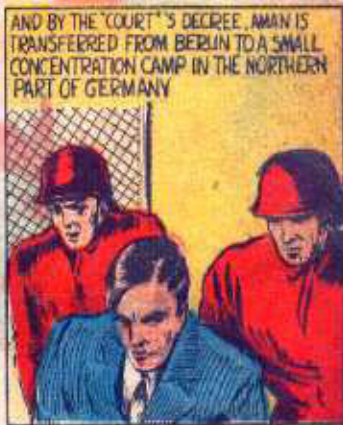


WAS VILST DU HABEN ?

GUDNACHT, MEIN HERR ?
I MUST ASK YOU TO ACCOMPANY
ME



AMERICAN, YOU ARE, BY THIS
DECREE OF COURT-MARTIAL,
SENTENCED TO ONE YEAR
OF PENAL SERVITUDE IN
CONCENTRATION CAMP
NUMBER 23365 AC...



AND BY THE "COURT"'S DECREE, AMAN IS
TRANSFERRED FROM BERLIN TO A SMALL
CONCENTRATION CAMP IN THE NORTHERN
PART OF GERMANY



IT WOULD APPEAR THAT I AM ONE OF
THE MILLIONS OF INNOCENT VICTIMS
OF THE AGGRESSOR'S REGIME, SAVE
THAT I AM NOT EXACTLY "INNOCENT" !



BUT THEY SHALL NOT HOLD ME !
THE "GREEN MIST", AS USUAL,
SHALL BE MY LIBERATOR !



BUT NO ! IT DOES NOT
WORK ! SOMETHING HAS
GONE AWISS !



SUDDENLY, HOWEVER, HIS SHIP
BURSTS INTO FLAMES,
STRUCK BY A MYRIAD OF
ENEMY BULLETS



BUT AMAN LEAPS
TO THE SAFETY OF
HIS
PARACHUTE!



ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF
DROPPING INTO THE HANDS
OF THE AGGRESSORS....

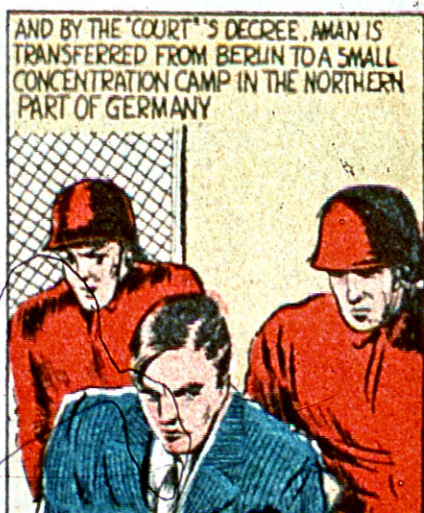


WAS VILST DU HABEN?

GUD NACHT, MEIN HERR!
I MUST ASK YOU TO ACCOMPANY
ME



AMERICAN, YOU ARE, BY THIS
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SENTENCED TO ONE YEAR
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AND BY THE "COURT"'S DECREE, AMAN IS
TRANSFERRED FROM BERLIN TO A SMALL
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PART OF GERMANY



IT WOULD APPEAR THAT I AM ONE OF
THE MILLIONS OF INNOCENT VICTIMS
OF THE AGGRESSOR'S RÉGIME, SAVE
THAT I AM NOT EXACTLY 'INNOCENT'!



BUT THEY SHALL NOT HOLD ME!
THE "GREEN MIST", AS USUAL,
SHALL BE MY LIBERATOR!



BUT NO! IT DOES NOT
WORK! SOMETHING HAS
GONE AMISS!

I HAVE FORGOTTEN THE WEEKLY HYPODERMIC INJECTION! PROFESSOR NIKA WARNED ME THAT I MUST USE HIS SOLUTION AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK TO MAINTAIN MY CAPACITY FOR MAKING MYSELF INVISIBLE—THIS PUTS ME IN A VERY BAD SPOT!

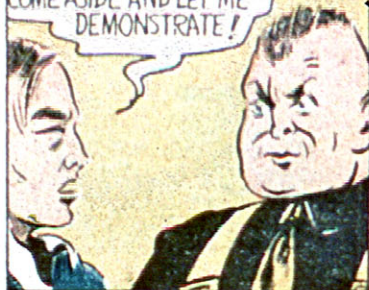


ACH, MEIN HERR, VY MUST YOU LOOK ZO MISERABLE? ZINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS ZO BAD! VILL YOU HAFF ZUM ZOUP?

NO! GO AWAY! DON'T BOTHER ME!



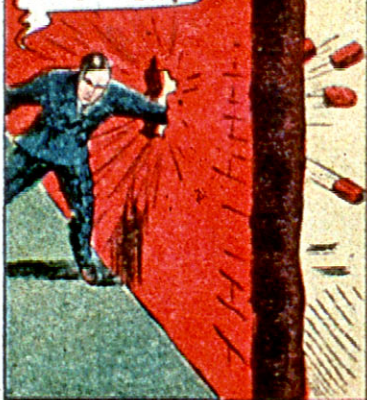
WAIT! FRITZIE, YOU LOOK LIKE AN INTELLIGENT MAN, AND PERHAPS YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN "MAGIC"—BUT I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING— I POSSESS AN OBJECT THAT CAN MAKE YOU THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE ENTIRE GERMAN EMPIRE, PROVIDING YOU USE IT DISCREETLY— COME ASIDE AND LET ME DEMONSTRATE!



YOU ARE A FINE SPECIMEN OF A FINE RACE, AND WITH THIS RING AS YOUR "SLAVE" YOU MAY RULE THE WHOLE WORLD—WITH THIS RING ON YOUR FINGER YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN, THE BRAINS OF A HUNDRED SCIENTISTS, AND THE PHYSICAL ALERTNESS OF A HUNDRED ANTELOPE—WITH THIS RING, THE WORLD IS YOURS!



SEE HOW EASY IT IS? WEARING THE RING, I CAN SMASH MY BARE FIST THROUGH A SOLID BRICK WALL— WATCH NOW!



AND WITH PRACTICALLY NO EFFORT I DEFY THE LAW OF GRAVITY BY SPRINGING LIGHTLY TO THE ROOF OF THIS BUILDING— AND THAT ISN'T ALL—



YOU MAY ASK ME ANY QUESTION THAT POPS INTO YOUR MIND, AND I WILL GUARANTEE TO ANSWER IT! WHAT MORE CAN ONE ASK? LOOK, FRITZIE, I MAKE THIS PROPOSITION TO YOU— IF YOU CAN GET MY PERSONAL BELONGINGS BACK TO ME—ALL OF THEM— I'LL GIVE YOU THE RING!



APPEALING TO THE GERMAN'S VANITY, AMAN HAS STRUCK A RESPONSIVE CHORD—AND BY PROMISING WONDERS, HE WINS HIS CAUSE....



JA! JA! I GET DER BELONGINGS FOR YOU! YOU GIFF ME DER RING, JA? I GET DOT STUFF NOW!



GRIMLY AMAN SMILES AS THE NAZI
GUARD DEPARTS...

FOOL! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I CAN
DO THESE THINGS ANYWAY - THE RING
HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! ALL I
WANT NOW IS THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE
AND NIKA'S
FORMULA!



IN A FEW MOMENTS THE
GUARD RETURNS



JA, MEIN HERR, HERE IST DER
BELONGINGS - NOW WERE IST
DOT RING, EH?

AH - MEIN LIEBER!
DUNKER! I WILL GIVE
YOU THE RING IN A
MOMENT...



NEIN! WAS IST DAS! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING WITH THAT BUNDLE?

ACH, DER KAPITAN!



OKAY, BUTCH, LET'S HAVE NO TROUBLE -
THAT PACKAGE BELONGS TO ME!
NOW BEAT IT!



QUICK AS A FLASH AMAN SNATCHES
THE PACKAGE FROM THE HANDS OF
THE DUMBFOUNDED NAZI!

SORRY, CHILDREN, BUT I'VE NO TIME
TO PLAY! (I'LL HAVE TO
MOVE PLENTY
FAST NOW!)



AND BEFORE THE
BEWILDERED GUARDS COME
TO LIFE, AMAN LEAPS TO
THE ROOF OF THE CANTEEN
BUILDING!

QUICKLY HE LOADS THE HYPO-
DERMIC NEEDLE, FOUND IN
THE BUNDLE WITH THE REST
OF HIS THINGS, AND INJECTS
THE MAGICAL FLUID INTO HIS
ARM!



HE IS CROUCHING BEHIND THE PARA-
PET OF THE ROOF!
AFTER HIM, MEN! AND
SHOOT TO KILL!



BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW THE
"GREEN MAN"!
ARMY INVISIBLE, LEAPS FROM
THE ROOF AND ESCAPES -



DODGING THE NAZIS WAS EASY -
NOW HE FINDS HIM PERCHED ON AN
ARMORED CAR.



SUDDENLY THE ATTACK BEGINS!
AMAN TOPPLES TO THE GROUND -

RISING, UNHURT, HE RACES ACROSS
THE BLOODY TERRAIN, HEADING FOR
THE FRENCH LINES!



MIRACULOUSLY HE MAKES IT,
AND DIVES INTO A DUGOUT.



HE BECOMES VISIBLE -

QUICK! GIVE ME A UNIFORM
AND A RIFLE - I CAN HELP
YOU!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, CLAD
IN THE UNIFORM OF THE FRENCH
ARMY, THE "AMAZING-MAN" GOES
OVER THE TOP!



AS HE CROUCHS IN A MACHINE-GUN
PIT, HE SEES A GIANT SHELL SCREAM-
ING TOWARD HIM.

THIS IS ONE BABY WHOSE PLANS
HAVE BEEN
CHANGED!

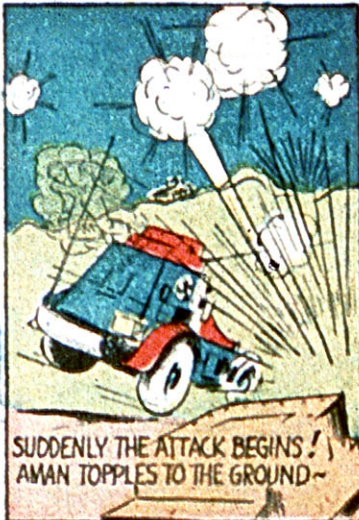
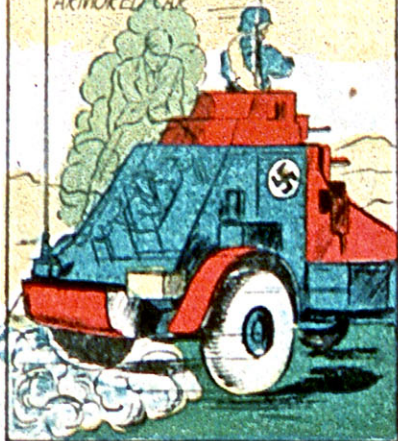


FASTER THAN LIGHT-
NING, HE LEAPS TO
CATCH IT!

BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW THE
"GREEN MIST"!
AMAN, INVISIBLE, LEAPS FROM
THE ROOF AND ESCAPES~

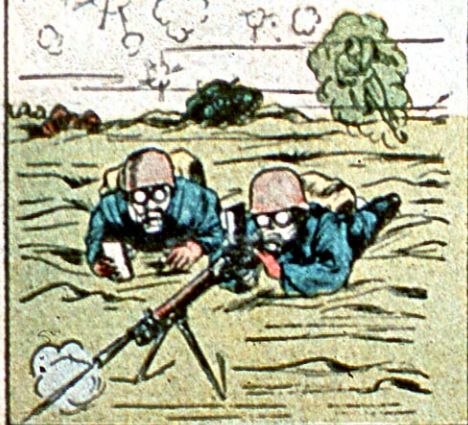


DODGING THE NAZIS WAS EASY~
NOW WE FIND HIM PERCHED ON AN
ARMORED CAR



SUDDENLY THE ATTACK BEGINS!
AMAN TOPPLES TO THE GROUND~

RIISING, UNHURT, HE RACES ACROSS
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PIT, HE SEES A GIANT SHELL SCREAM-
ING TOWARD HIM



THIS IS ONE BABY WHOSE PLANS
HAVE BEEN
CHANGED!



FASTER THAN LIGHT-
NING, HE LEAPS TO
CATCH IT!

WITH A RESOUNDING THUD AMAN
SMACKS BACK TO EARTH WITH
THE DEADLY MISSILE!



C'EST IMPOSSIBLE! JESUIS
ZIG-ZIG!
VERITE!
IL A INCREDIBLE!



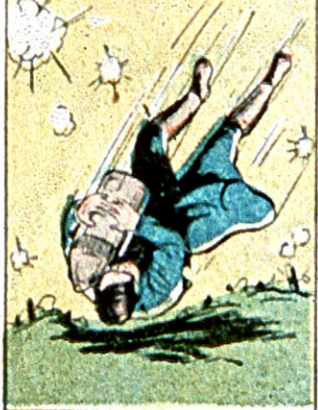
WATCH NOW~WE'LL SEND
THIS BABY RIGHT BACK
HOME!



AND THAT'S NOT ALL, MY FRIENDS!
I CAN'T WIN THIS WAR MYSELF, BUT
I INTEND TO HAVE SOME MORE FUN
WITH IT. I'M GOING TO DISAPPEAR NOW,
BUT WATCH WHAT HAPPENS!



WITH A RESOUNDING THUD AMAN
SMACKS BACK TO EARTH WITH
THE DEADLY MISSILE!



C'EST IMPOSSIBLE! JE SUIS
ZIG-ZIG!
VERITÉ!
IL A INCROYABLE!

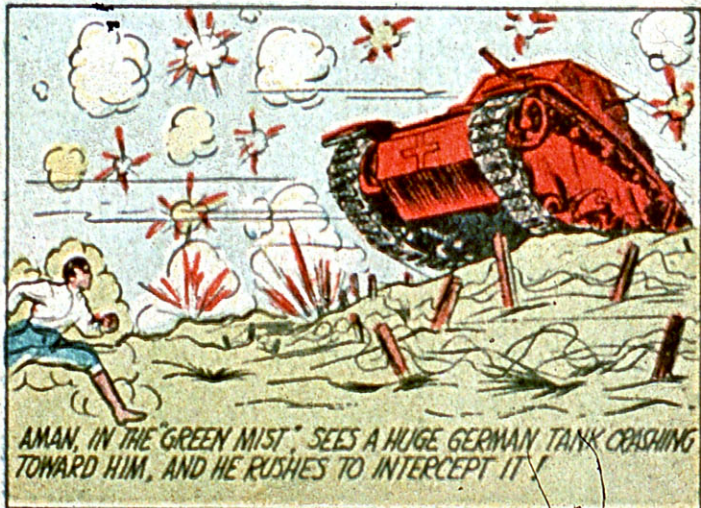


WATCH, NOW~WE'LL SEND
THIS BABY RIGHT BACK
HOME!



MON DIEU!
REGARDEZ,
PIERRE!

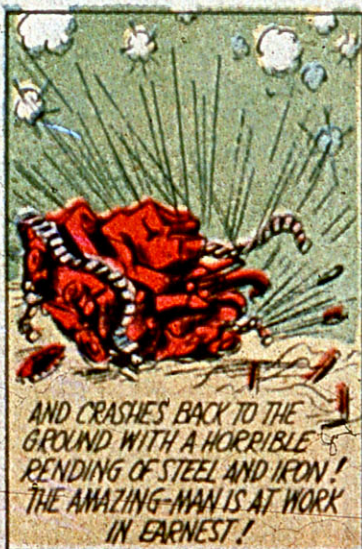
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BUT WATCH WHAT HAPPENS!



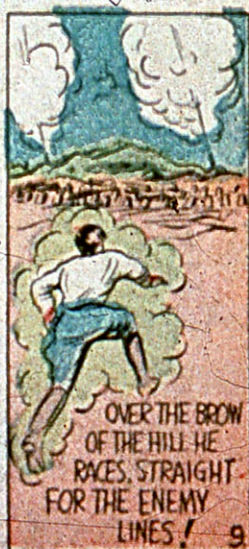
AMAN, IN THE "GREEN MIST," SEES A HUGE GERMAN TANK CRASHING
TOWARD HIM, AND HE RUSHES TO INTERCEPT IT!



SUDDENLY IT SEEMS TO
LEAP INTO THE AIR OF
ITS OWN VOLITION!



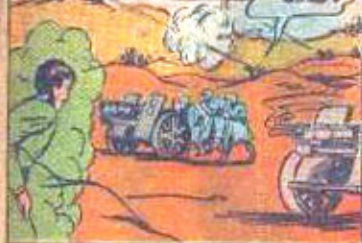
AND CRASHES BACK TO THE
GROUND WITH A HORRIBLE
RENDING OF STEEL AND IRON!
THE AMAZING-MAN IS AT WORK
IN EARNEST!



OVER THE BROW
OF THE HILL HE
RACES STRAIGHT
FOR THE ENEMY
LINES!

AND DOWN INTO THE VALLEY, WHERE A BATTERY OF GERMAN HOWITZERS HAMMERS SHELLS INTO THE FRENCH MAGINOT LINE.

DONNERWETTER! A GREEN CLOUD! **GAS!**



IN A FRENZY TO DON THEIR MASKS, THE UNFORTUNATE NAZIS ARE THROWN OFF BALANCE AS THE MIGHTY HOWITZER WHIPS INTO THE AIR !!!

AND LIKE THE TANK CRASHES TO THE GROUND, HOPELESSLY DEMOLISHED!



GOTT IN HIMMEL! WHAT IS HAPPENING? THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE ENEMY - YET OUR GUNS ARE BEING DESTROYED!



HELPLESS, THE ASTOUNDED SOLDIERS WATCH THEIR GUNS BEING WRECKED, ONE BY ONE!



THEN SUDDENLY, AS A NAZI PLANE APPROACHES, ONE OF THE GUNS SPINS ABOUT AND LETS LOOSE ITS CHARGE TOWARD ITS OWN BASE!



THE PLANE DIVES TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE GOINGS, AND AWAY, BRINGING FURTHER "FUN" WITH FRANCE'S ENEMY, LEAPS TO CATCH ITS FUSELAGE!

AND ABRUPTLY THE SHIP BANKS TO SPEED TOWARD THE CAPITOL!



LOOK! OUR PLANE! SHE GOES BACK TO THE HINTERLANDS! WHY DOES SHE NOT HELP US?



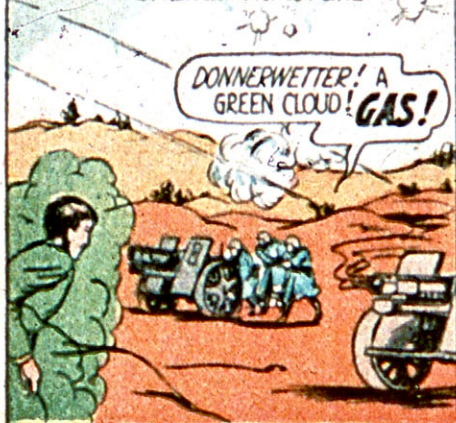
AMAN HAS WORKED FAST! THE LITTLE BOMBER SPREADS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ON ITS OWN "VATERLAND" - WITH AMAN AT THE CONTROLS!



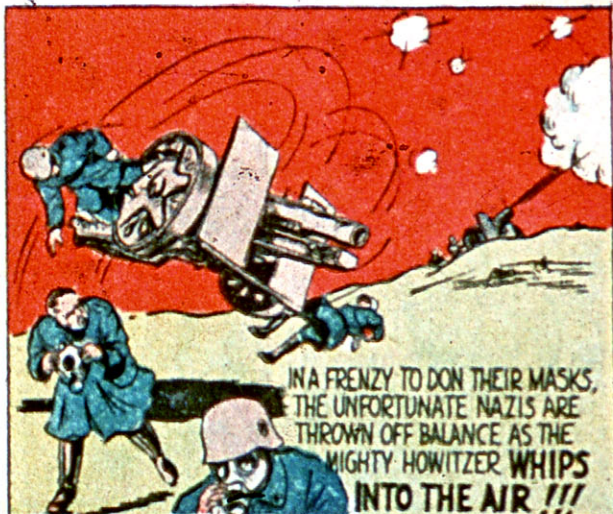
THE DEAD PILOT BEHIND HIM ISN'T BEING EVILLY WHILE SOMEBODY'S WAY TO BEDLINE!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM NOW? SEE YOUR NEXT ISSUE - COMICS

AND DOWN INTO THE VALLEY, WHERE A BATTERY OF GERMAN HOWITZERS HAMMERS SHELLS INTO THE FRENCH MAGINOT LINE

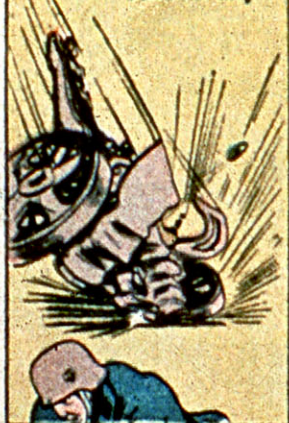


DONNERWETTER! A GREEN CLOUD! GAS!



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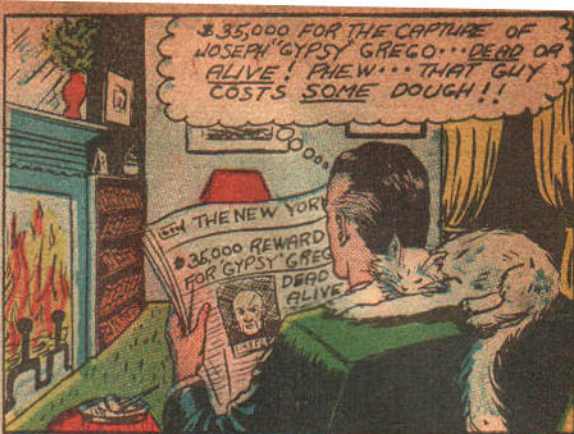
THE DEAD PILOT BEHIND HIM AMAN GRINS EVILLY WHILE BOMBING HIS WAY TO BERLIN!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM NOW? SEE YOUR NEXT ISSUE - *Amazing Comics*

The Return OF THE CAT MAN

BY
CARPE MILLS

WELL, PUSS, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO LEAD A NICE, QUIET LIFE... NO MORE-- SAY! LOOKS LIKE A STORM IS BLOWING UP!



AS HE RISES TO CLOSE THE WINDOW, BARTON STONE IS PUZZLED BY A WINDING SHEET DANGLING IN FRONT OF HIS WINDOW...

H-MM... RATHER A BAD NIGHT FOR A COUPLE TO BE ELOPING!!



SUDDENLY... TWO SLIM, UNCLAD LEGS APPEAR...

WELL, WELL, LOOK'S LIKE THE BRIDE-TO-BE LOST HER VEIL!

LET ME GO! LET ME GO! OH... WHO ARE YOU?

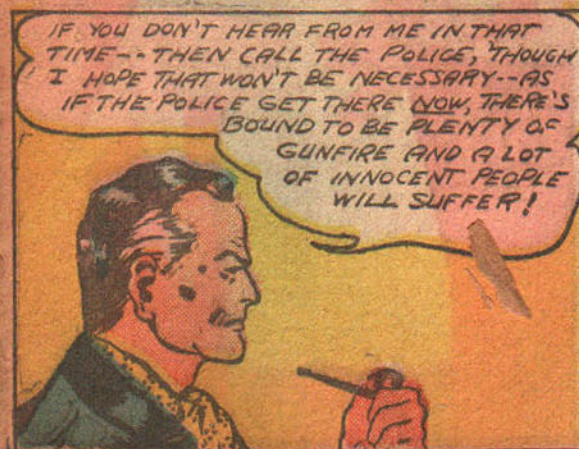
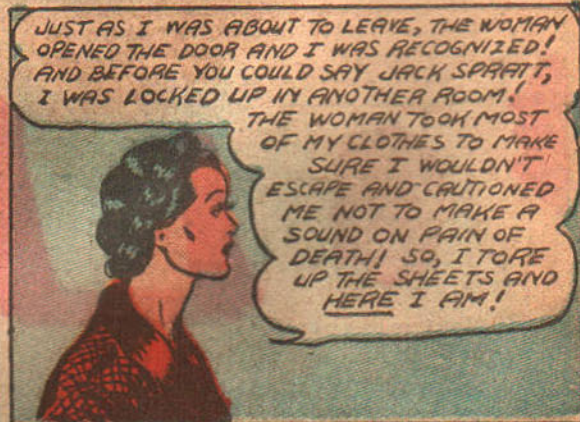
JUST A MINUTE, 'SEPTEMBER MORN'. SUPPOSE I GET YOU A ROBE FIRST!



A SECOND LATER, STONE GRASPS THE SWAYING FIGURE...

HERE--HERE! YOUNG LADY, YOU CAN'T GO OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS--DRESSED LIKE THAT!





ARRIVING AT THE HOTEL PHENIX, STONE TRIES TO GET A ROOM ON THE SAME FLOOR WITH GYPSY GREGO

DEAR ME, PERHAPS IM BEING SILLY ABOUT A SUPERSTITION, BUT I DO PREFER BEING ON THE SEVENTH FLOOR!

SORRY, MADAM, BUT THAT FLOOR IS RENTED!

OK, DEAR-- COULDN'T I HAVE ONE LITTLE, TINY ROOM ON THAT FLOOR?

ER--AH--WELL, OKAY, LADY!

ALONE IN THE ROOM, THE CAT MAN STARTS SOME INTERESTING PREPARATIONS...

NOW WE SCRAPE A LITTLE OF THIS VERY POTENT MIXTURE UNDER YOUR CLAWS, PUSSY... IT'S EFFECT IN A SCRATCH WILL BE IMMEDIATE CESSATION OF THE HEART-BEAT!!

PLACING THE CAT ON THE WINDOW SILL, STONE URGES HIM ON...

KEEP GOING, PUSSY, KEEP GOING--

AND IN ROOM 707... GYPSY SPEAKS TO HIS HENCHMEN...

WOT IN BLAZES MAKES YUH SO JUMPY, YUH DUMB CLUCK, QUIT LOOKIN' AT THE WINDER LIKE AS IF YUH EXPECTED SOMETHIN' T'LEAP IN AT'HR... YUH'D GIVE A GUY THE CREEPS!!

LISTEN, MUGGS---MOSEY DOWN THE HALL AND SEE IF YUH CAN'T GIT RID OF THE OLD DAME... I DON'T WANT NOBODY PUSSY-FOOTIN' AROUND WHERE I AM... HERE, DIS KEY'LL FIT ANY DOOR...NOW GIT GOIN'!!

SHOULD I TAKE ME BRASS KNUCKLES, BOSS?

SUDDENLY... THE TELEPHONE RINGS...

WOT? YUH LET A ROOM TO A OLD LADY?... I DON'T GIVE A DAMN HOW HARMLESS SHE IS... I TOLE YUH NOT TO LET NOBODY ON THIS FLOOR...G HER OUTTA ME, BEFORE I DO!



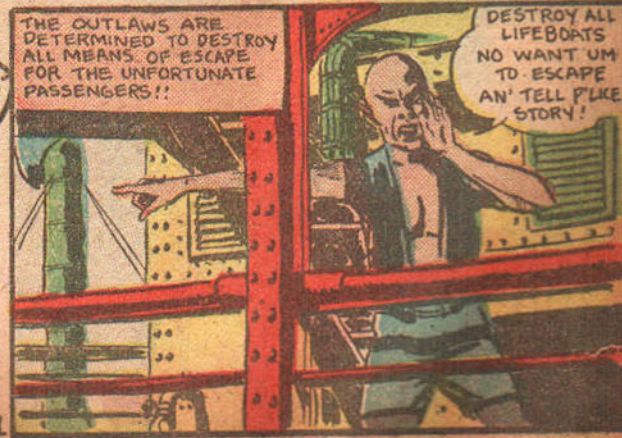
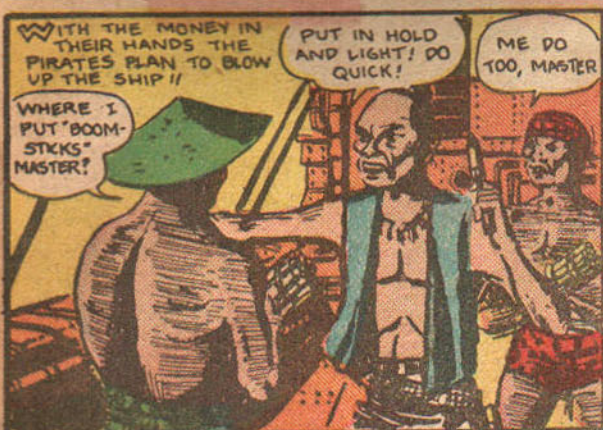
KING

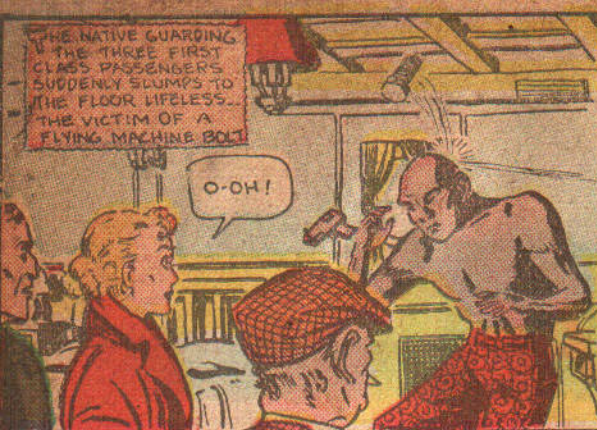
SOUTH SEAS

Hughes

THE "KING", THOUGHT BY ALL WHITE MEN TO BE ONLY A MYTHICAL RULER OVER THE NATIVES ON THE JUNGLE ISLANDS, HAS SENT HIS NATIVE WARRIORS OUT TO CAPTURE AND LOOT A PASSING STEAMER... AFTER HAVING FIRED ON THE BRIDGE THE "PIRATES" COME ALONGSIDE AND BOARD THE VESSEL ---

CHAPTER II





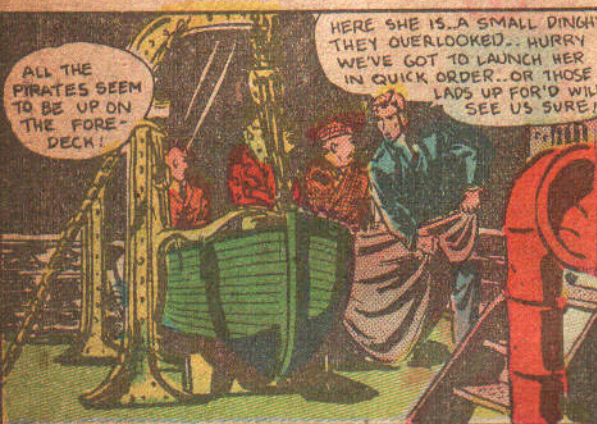
THE NATIVE GUARDING THE THREE FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS SUDDENLY SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR LIFELESS THE VICTIM OF A FLYING MACHINE BOLT

O-OH!



THE ASSAILANT IS OUR FRIEND JEFFERS, WHO THE PIRATES APPARENTLY THOUGHT THEY HAD PUT ON ICE

COME ON AND FOLLOW ME, THE THREE OF YOU! BUT BE CAREFUL AND STAY IN THE SHADOWS WE DON'T WANT TO LET THOSE BOUNDERS GET SUSPICIOUS!



ALL THE PIRATES SEEM TO BE UP ON THE FORE-DECK!

HERE SHE IS, A SMALL DINGHY THEY OVERLOOKED... HURRY WE'VE GOT TO LAUNCH HER IN QUICK ORDER... OR THOSE LADS UP FOR'D WILL SEE US SURE!



BY JOVE! OLD CHAP IT'S MIGHTY WHITE OF YOU SAVING US FROM THOSE BLOODY HEATHENS!

ONLY MY DUTY, SIR. SORRY I CAN'T COME ALONG AND HELP OUT... MUST STICK WITH THE SHIP YOU KNOW HERE TAKE THIS GUN YOU MAY NE---AW-M--

SURELY YOU ARE COMING WITH US! OH-H... HE'S PAINTED!



WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE TO THE MERCY OF THOSE BEASTS!

DEFINITELY NOT! WE'LL HAUL THE LAD ABOARD AND TAKE HIM WITH US!



AND JUST AS THE REFUGEES REACH A POINT OF SAFETY

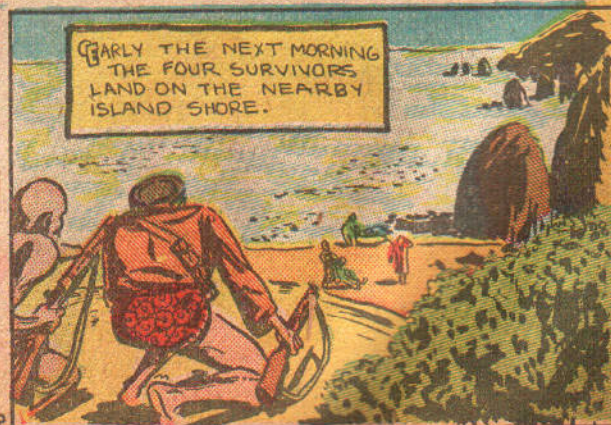
GAD! WHAT A DEPLORABLE SIGHT THOSE POOR LADS ABOARD HER!

I-IT'S JUST TOO TERRIBLE TO BELIEVE



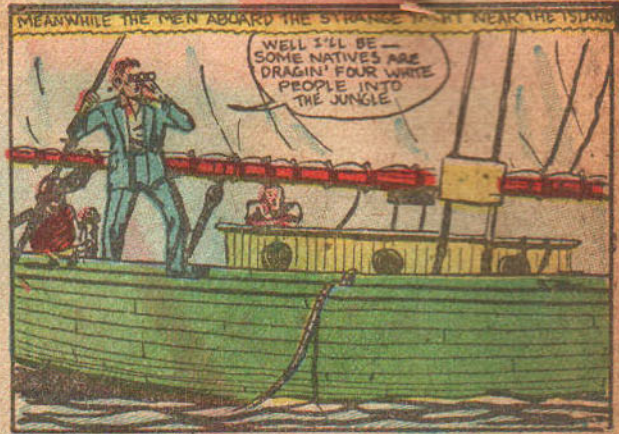
AT THE SAME INSTANT ABOARD A YACHT SEVERAL MILES DISTANT

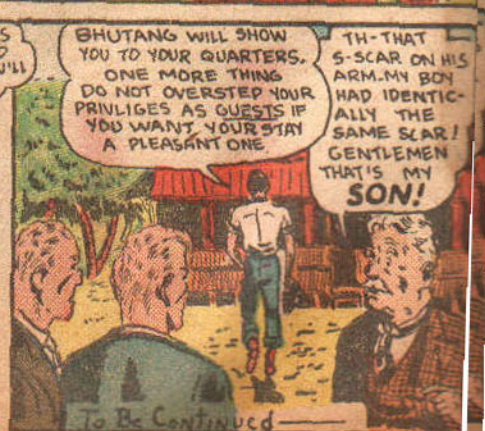
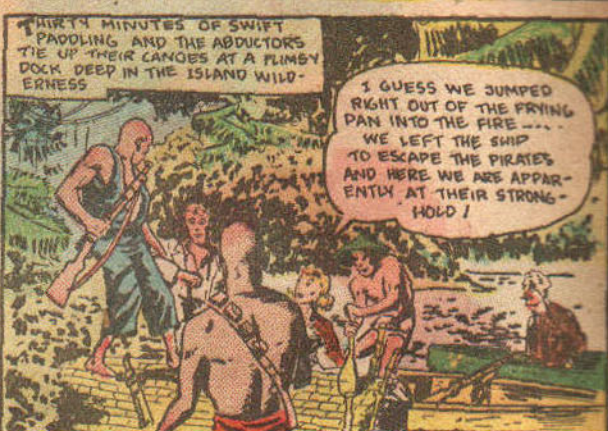
ROLLO, DID YOU HEAR THAT! AN EXPLOSION! IT SOUNDED LIKE IT WAS A FEW MILES NORTH OF HERE!

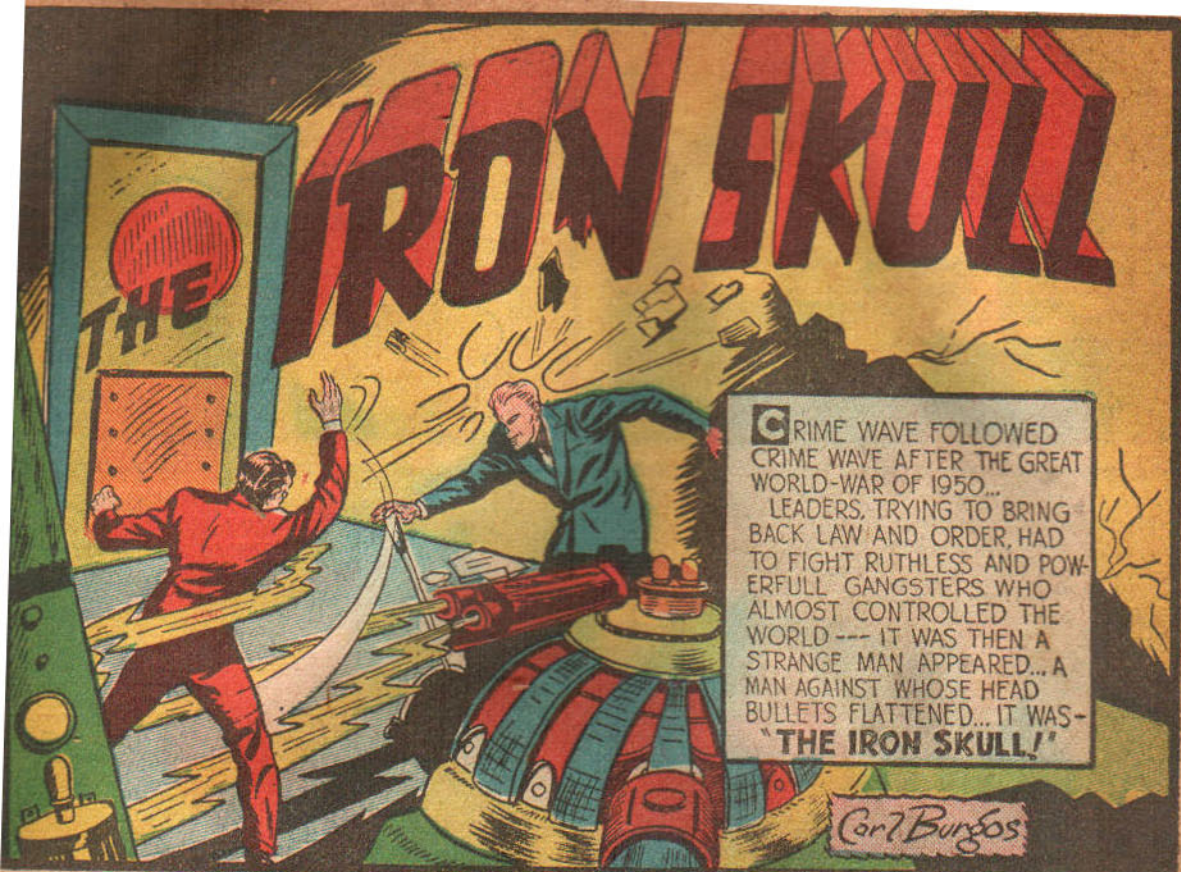


EARLY THE NEXT MORNING THE FOUR SURVIVORS LAND ON THE NEARBY ISLAND SHORE.

WHEN DICK AND MIKE GO IN SEARCH OF BOOD THEY FIND THEIR PATH BARRED BY SEVERAL NATIVES.







CRIME WAVE FOLLOWED CRIME WAVE AFTER THE GREAT WORLD-WAR OF 1950...

LEADERS, TRYING TO BRING BACK LAW AND ORDER, HAD TO FIGHT RUTHLESS AND POWERFUL GANGSTERS WHO ALMOST CONTROLLED THE WORLD --- IT WAS THEN A STRANGE MAN APPEARED... A MAN AGAINST WHOSE HEAD BULLETS FLATTENED... IT WAS--
"THE IRON SKULL!"

Carl Burgos

AT THE CRIMINAL MENTAL INSTITUTE A BATTERED FIGURE MAKES HIS WAY DOWN THE HALL

**HELP!-HELP!
-HE'S ESCAPED!**



-WHAT ARE YOU YELLING ABOUT STEVE?

-DR. MAGNO ESCAPED!



**-MAGNO ESCAPED-
"OH-H-H..."**

- THEN, LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS STEVE GOES SPRAWLING DOWN THE STEPS!-



**- HE'S DEAD!
-AND THAT SWINE DR. MAGNO IS TO BLAME!**



-ATTENTION CHICAGO POLICE- WATCH FOR DR. MAGNO- HE HAS JUST ESCAPED!

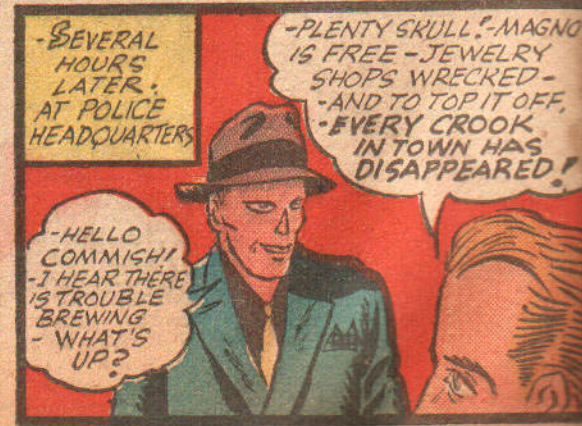
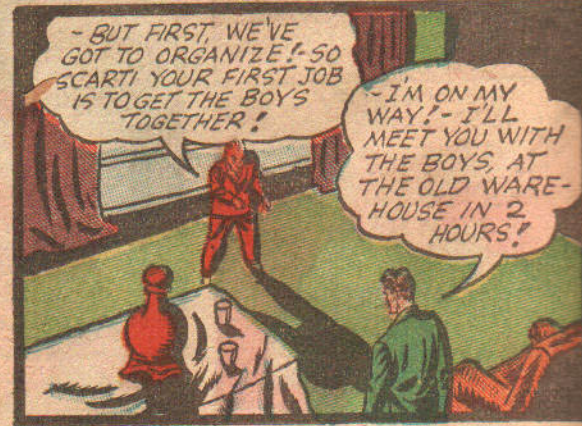
-THE SECOND GUARD THEN RUSHES TO THE TELEVISION ROOM, AND CONTACTS THE CHICAGO POLICE.



**-WHAT?- DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING? -
- THAT LUNATIC WILL REVIVE ORGANIZED CRIME!**

-THE CALL IS PICKED UP BY THE POLICE COMMISSIONER-





- MAGNO - SO HE'S ON THE LOOSE AGAIN, EH?
- AFTER SCARTI HELPED ME PUT HIM IN
THE CRIMINAL BUGHOUSE! - AS FOR THE
JEWELRY WRECK, THAT MEANS ONE THING
MAGNO IS TRYING TO THROW THE POLICE
OFF HIS TRACK - AND
THE DISAPPEARANCE
OF CROOKS MEANS -
ORGANIZATION!



- BY THE WAY
COMMISH HOW DID
MAGNO, GET
THOSE MAGNETIC
HANDS OF HIS?



- WELL DURING THE GREAT
WAR - BOTH HIS HANDS
WERE SHOT OFF AND A
FIELD SURGEON SUB-
STITUTED STEEL HANDS
- THE STEEL HAD
MAGNETIC QUALITIES!
- THAT'S HOW HE GOT THEM
SKULL!

WELL COMMISH - GUESS
I'LL BE MOVING
ALONG NOW!



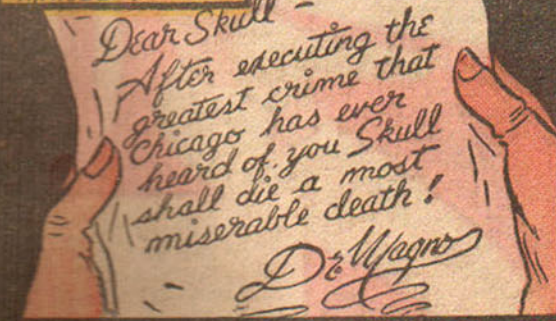
- OK SKULL -
- IF YOU HEAR
ANYTHING ABOUT
THAT MAGNETIC
MAD MAN, LET ME
KNOW! -

- WHAT THE --
- THERE'S A
NOTE ON IT!



- A MOMENT LATER AS THE SKULL LEAVES
THE OFFICE, A WELL AIMED BLADE
SHATTERS ITSELF ON HIS IRON SKULL!

- AS HE READS THE
NOTE, THE SKULL
LAUGHS TO
HIMSELF! -



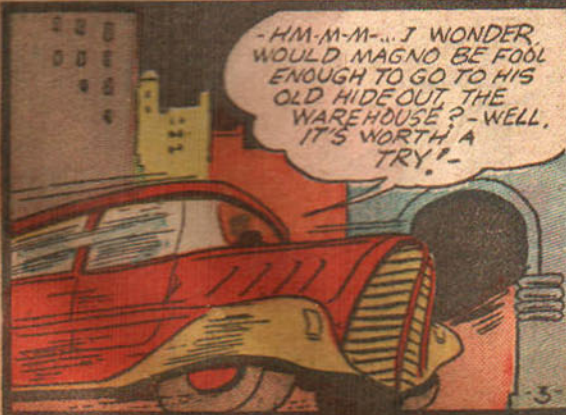
Dear Skull -
After executing the
greatest crime that
Chicago has ever
heard of, you Skull
shall die a most
miserable death!

D. Magno

SO THAT NUT MAGNO
IS OUT TO GET ME - BUT
I'M GOING TO GET HIM
FIRST!



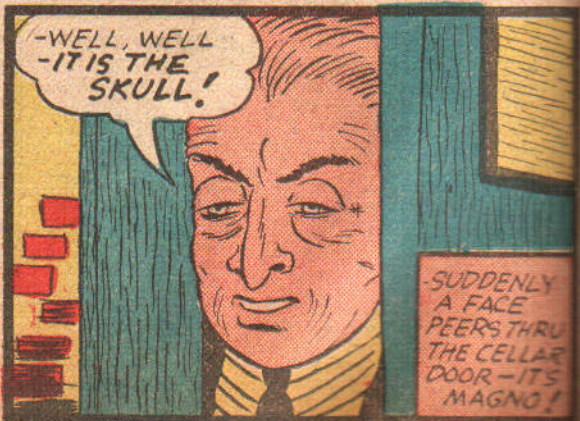
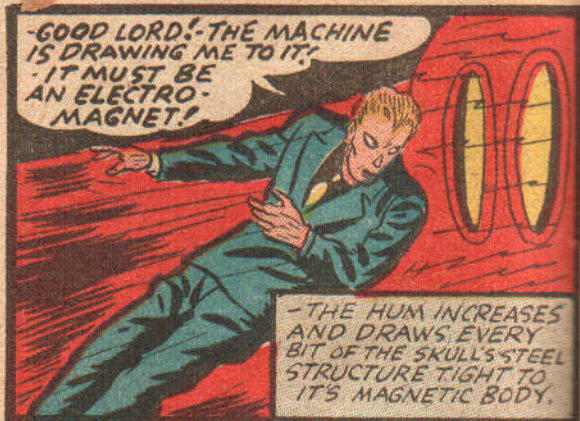
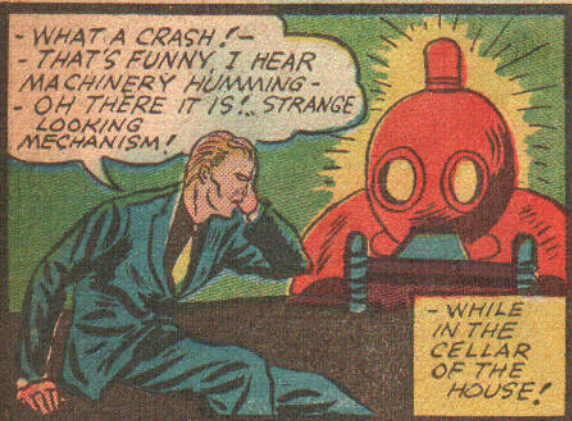
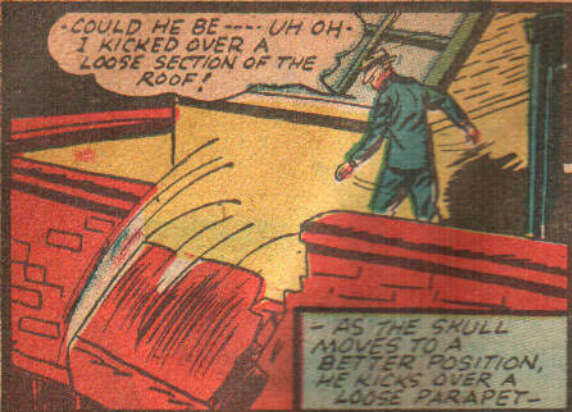
- H-M-M-M... I WONDER
WOULD MAGNO BE FOOL
ENOUGH TO GO TO HIS
OLD HIDEOUT, THE
WAREHOUSE? - WELL,
IT'S WORTH A
TRY! -



LATER, THE SKULL
REACHES THE WARE-
HOUSE, AND CLAMBERS
UP TO THE SKYLIGHT.
THEN HIS EYES POP!



-- WELL I'LL
BE -- HE'S
HERE ALRIGHT,
AND SO ARE HIS
MEN - ALL OF WHOM
DOUBLE CROSSED HIM
AT ONE TIME OR
ANOTHER... I
WONDER --

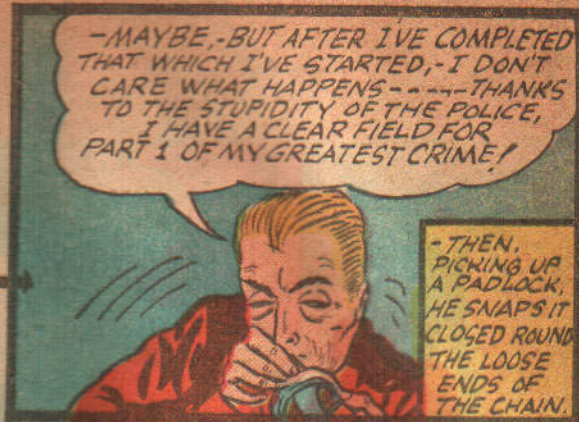




- SO SORRY TO INCONVENIENCE YOU SKULL!... YOU SEE, I HADN'T EXPECTED YOU SO SOON! - BUT THIS IRON CHAIN WILL HOLD YOU 'TILL I'M READY FOR YOU! -

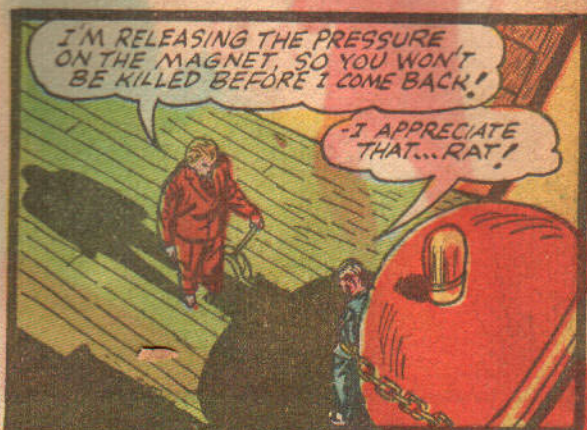
- I'LL GET YOU YET MAGNO!

- LIFTING UP A HEAVY CHAIN, MAGNO FLINGS IT AT THE SKULL. - AS THE CHAIN HITS HIM, IT WINDS ROUND THE MAGNET LIKE A SNAKE, ALMOST SHUTTING OFF THE SKULL'S BREATH! -



- MAYBE, - BUT AFTER I'VE COMPLETED THAT WHICH I'VE STARTED, - I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS - - - - THANKS TO THE STUPIDITY OF THE POLICE, I HAVE A CLEAR FIELD FOR PART 1 OF MY GREATEST CRIME!

- THEN, PICKING UP A PADLOCK, HE SNAPS IT CLOSED ROUND THE LOOSE ENDS OF THE CHAIN.

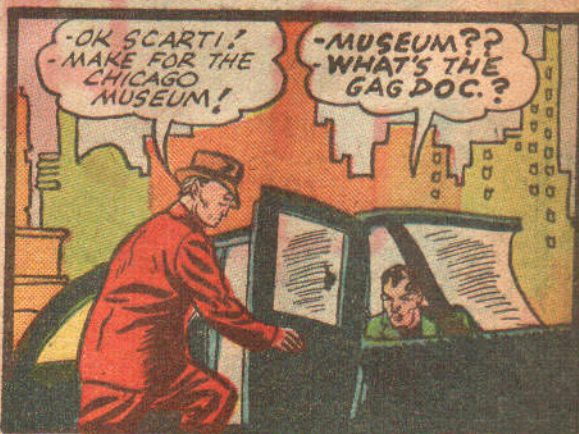


I'M RELEASING THE PRESSURE ON THE MAGNET, SO YOU WON'T BE KILLED BEFORE I COME BACK!

- I APPRECIATE THAT... RAT!



- WELL, I'LL BE SEEING YOU... SOON!



- OK SCARTI! - MAKE FOR THE CHICAGO MUSEUM!

- MUSEUM?? WHAT'S THE GAG DOC.?



- IT'S NO GAG STUPID! - WE'RE GOING TO LIFT THE MUNSON JEWEL COLLECTION NOW ON EXHIBITION!

THAT'S DIFFERENT! - BUT THE JOINT'S CLOSED TO-DAY!



- CROOKS, EH?

- THAT TOO WAS PART OF MY PLAN DOPE!

- HE GOT ME DOC.!

- AS MAGNO AND HIS MEN ENTER THE MUSEUM BY THE REAR ENTRANCE, THEY'RE CHALLENGED BY AN ARMED GUARD!

THEN WITH A LIGHTNING-LIKE LEAP MAGNO LANDS IN FRONT OF THE SURPRISED GUARD, AND WAVES HIS HAND. - THE GUARD'S GUN RIPS LOOSE FROM HIS GRIP AND SHOOTS INTO MAGNO'S MAGNETIC HAND, AS TWO OF HIS HENCHMEN WATCH.



-WHAT TH--

-THAT'S FOR DOING ME A FAVOR BY BUMPING OFF SCARTI, PAL!



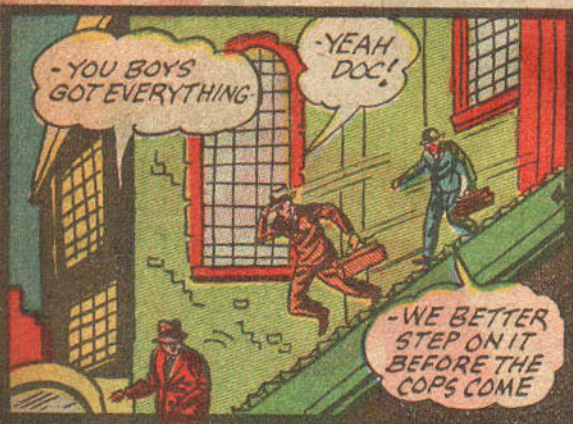
-PICK UP THE BIGGEST STONES-THEY'RE WORTH OVER 50 MILLION! HAH!-SOME JOB EH, BOYS?



-SWIFTLY THE MEN THEN MOVE TO THE MUNSON COLLECTION-SMASH THE CASE, AND BEGIN PACKING AWAY THE VALUABLE JEWELS-

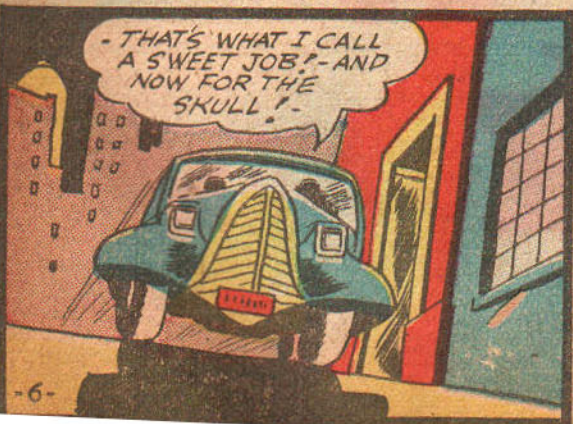
-YOU BOYS GOT EVERYTHING

-YEAH DOC!



-WE BETTER STEP ON IT BEFORE THE COPS COME

-THAT'S WHAT I CALL A SWEET JOB!-AND NOW FOR THE SKULL!-



-YOU'RE BACK.

-DISAPPOINTED? -AH, BUT PART 2 OF MY CRIME..THE MUNSON JEWELS HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL -NOW FOR PART 2!



-THE MAD MAGNO THEN CALLS HIS MEN TO THE CELLAR, AND BARKS AN ORDER!

-GET THE GLASS TUBE OVER THE SKULL!-HURRY YOU DOGS!



HAH!- THIS GAS MASK OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

-AND NOW FOR A SURPRISE MEN!



-WITH THE SKULL COMPLETELY COVERED FROM HEAD TO FOOT BY THE TUBE, THE DOC. AGAIN TURNS TO HIS MEN-

-THE SURPRISE IS ON YOU MEN!- YOU ALL HAVE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME IN THE PAST-- THIS IS THE PRICE YOU MUST PAY!



-GAS!- WHY YOU NO GOOD--

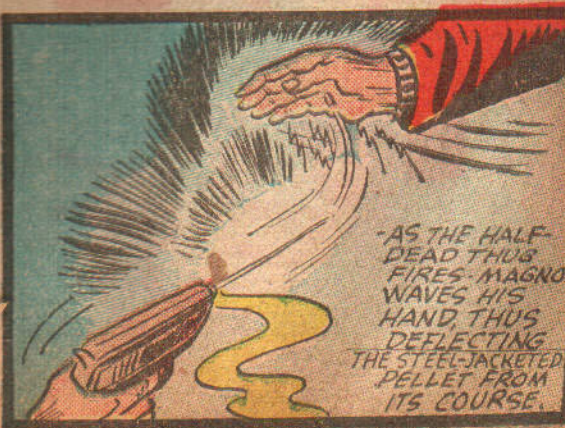
-WITH THE MASK SNUG AGAINST HIS FACE, THE DOC. DRAWS 2 VIALS, FILLED WITH DEADLY GAS, FROM HIS POCKET AND CRASHES THEM ON THE FLOOR-

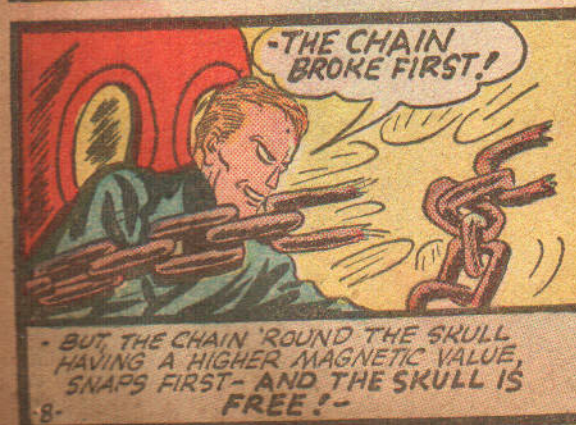
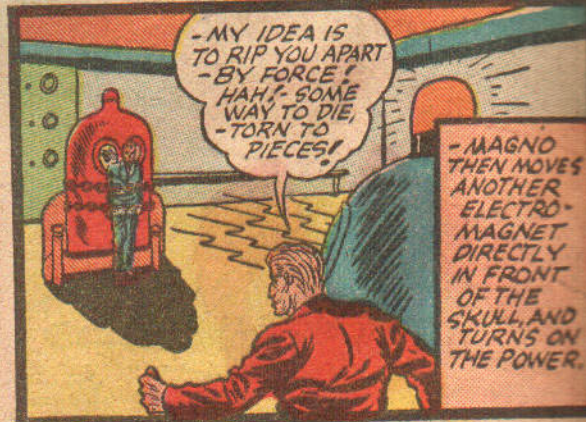
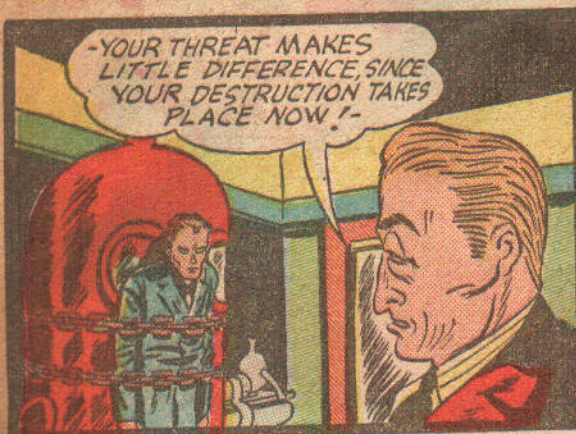
-YOU DIRTY DOG!- COUGH! COUGH! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS

-AMBITIOUS EH, MY FRIEND?



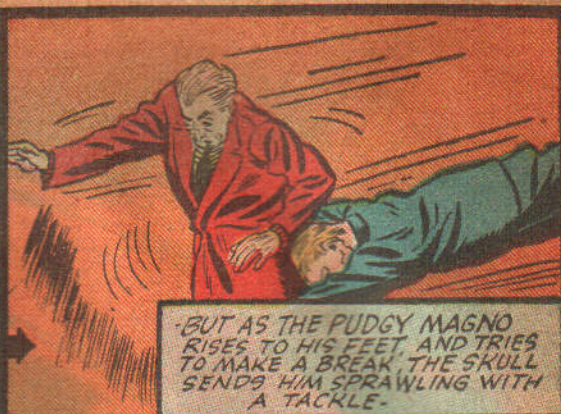
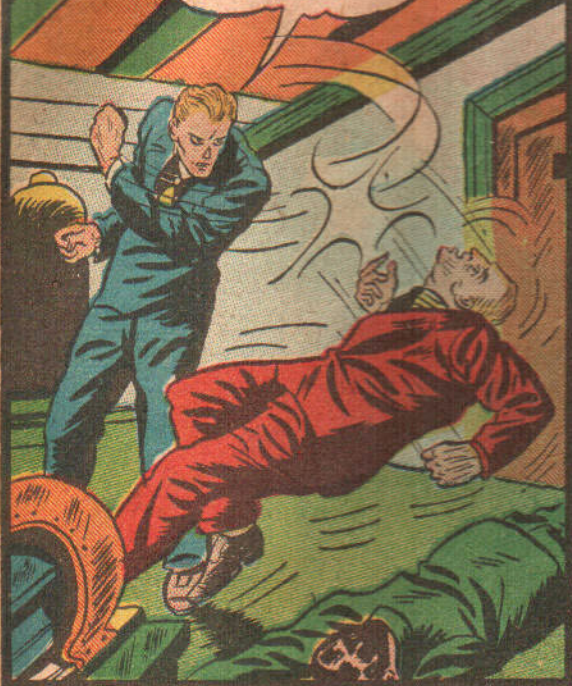
-AS THE HALF-DEAD THUG FIRES, MAGNO WAVES HIS HAND THUS DEFLECTING THE STEEL-JACKETED PELLET FROM ITS COURSE.



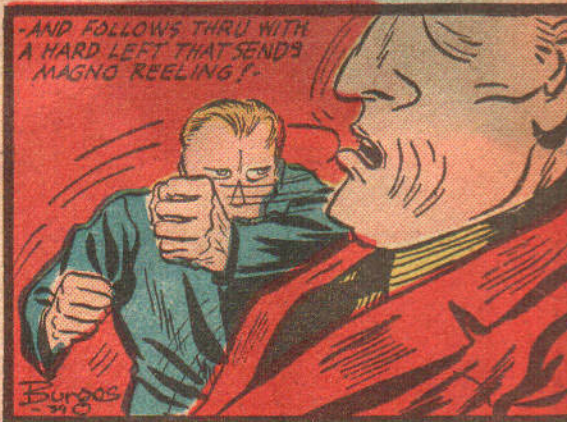


- THEN TURNING TO DR. MAGNO THE SKULL
LASHES OUT WITH A DYNAMITE LEFT
TO THE JAW! -

- HERE'S SOMETHING
TO REMEMBER ME
BY MAGNO! -



- ROLLING ON THE FLOOR, MAGNO'S
HANDS GRIP THE SKULL'S NECK
IN A DEATH HOLD! -



NEXT
MONTH
ANOTHER
COMPLETE
**IRON
SKULL**
PICTURE
STORY

The

from

MARS

By GIUNTA
& MIRANDO

HERE'S...THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS—EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER OF MIXED MARTIAN AND EARTH BLOOD, KNOWN AS JANE Q-X3. WHEN A BABY, HER NURSE ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSED HER TO CATHODE RAYS, WHICH DO NOT HARM A MARTIAN. JANE, BEING HALF EARTHWOMAN, WAS DIFFERENTLY AFFECTED. THIS EXPOSURE TO THE RAYS GAVE HER UNUSUAL POWERS AKIN TO MAGIC, AND CAN..... BEST BE EXPLAINED BY THE FACT THAT ORDINARILY, WE USE BUT $\frac{1}{4}$ OF OUR BRAINS. (THE CAPACITY.) ANY PERSON WHO WOULD USE IT 100% WOULD BE A GENIUS! SUCH WAS THE CASE OF JANE. HER INTELLIGENCE IS SUCH TO DAY, DUE TO THE "CATHODE RAY" OF THE OTHER $\frac{3}{4}$ OF HER BRAINS. SHE CAN EVEN "WILL" IMMORTALITY—and ALWAYS WILL REMAIN YOUNG and BEAUTIFUL.

AN ACCURATE
PORTRAYAL OF
THE PLANET MARS.

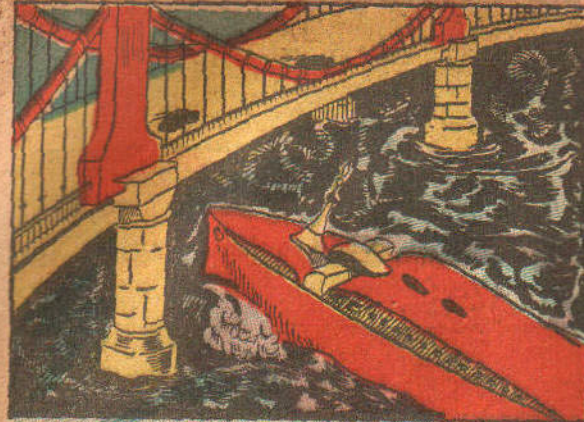
MARS HAS TWO
MOONS TO OUR ONE.
PHOBOS (FLIGHT),
& DEIMOS (FEAR).

SIZE OF MARS IN
COMPARISON TO
EARTH.

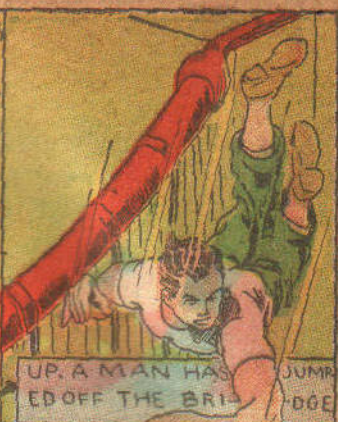
OF THE 9 PLANETS
COMPOSING OUR
SOLAR SYSTEM,
MARS IS 4th NEAR-
EST THE SUN, FOL-
LOWING EARTH...
WHICH IS THIRD

EARTH

MARS



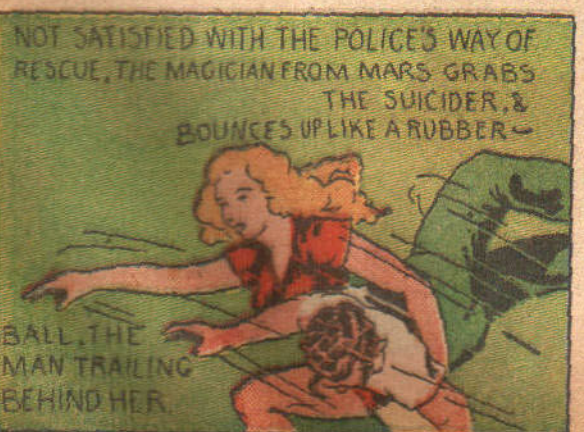
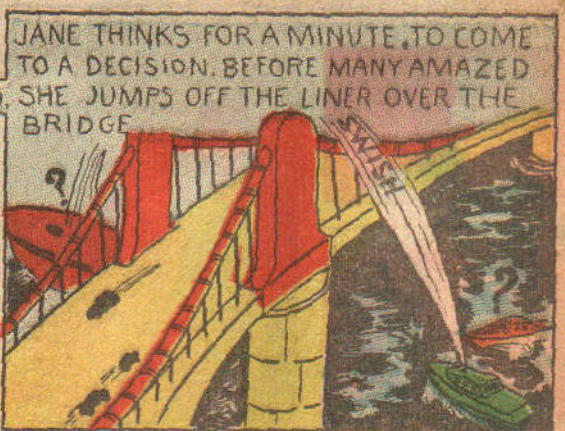
WE FIND JANE QX3 RETURNING FROM A TRIP ABROAD, HAVING EXPLORED ALL EUROPE & ASIA TO HER OWN SATISFACTION. THE LINER IS APPROACHING THE MANHATTAN BRIDGE WHEN A GASP ECHOES — THROUGHOUT THE SHIP. JANE LOOKS



DOWN, DOWN, HE FALLS, EVERY SECOND NEARER TO DEATH. THEN SUDDENLY, HE STOPS! SUSPENDED A FOOT ABOVE WATER.....



THE POLICE TRY TO GAFF HIM IN, AS HE FLOATS ON AIR!

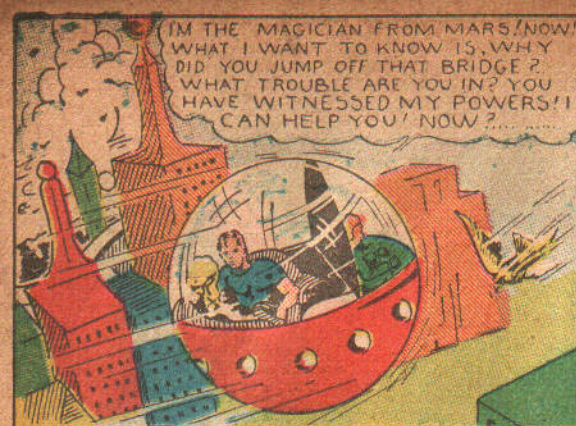


NOT SATISFIED WITH THE POLICE'S WAY OF RESCUE, THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS GRABS THE SUICIDER, & BOUNCES UPLIKE A RUBBER —

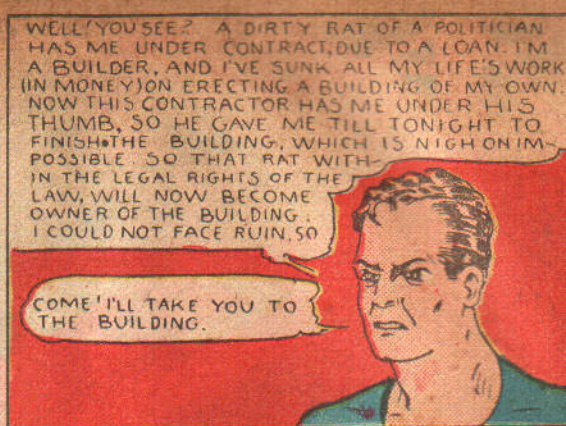
BALL, THE MAN TRAILING BEHIND HER.



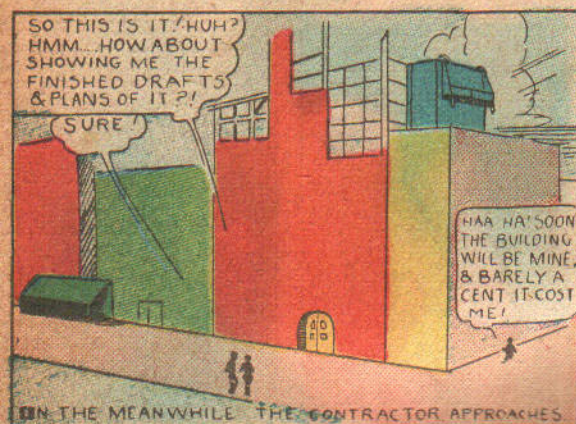
SHE LANDS IN MANHATTAN WITH THE BEWILDERED MAN, 'MISTER! I'M GOING TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS! BUT FIRST! AN AIR-TAXI!' 'W-WHO ARE YOU?'



IM THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS! NOW
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, WHY
DID YOU JUMP OFF THAT BRIDGE?
WHAT TROUBLE ARE YOU IN? YOU
HAVE WITNESSED MY POWERS! I
CAN HELP YOU! NOW?



COME 'I'LL TAKE YOU TO
THE BUILDING.



SO THIS IS IT? HUH
HMM....HOW ABOUT
SHOWING ME THE
FINISHED DRAFTS
& PLANS OF IT?

SURE

HAA HA'SOON
THE BUILDING
WILL BE MINE
& BARELY A
CENT IT COST
ME!

ON THE MEANWHILE THE CONTRACTOR APPROACHES



HERE THEY ARE!
THANK



SATISFIED, SHE GESTURES SWEAT
TEARS HER FOREHEAD... THEN!



THE SUICIDER STANDS
BEWILDERED



THE CROOK? ANGRY!



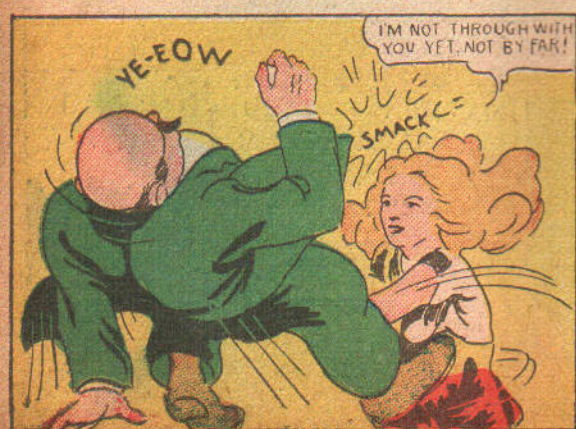
HEY! HERE COMES
THE CROOK. I WAS
TELLING YOU ABOUT!
BOY! WILL I GIVE HIM
THE HORSE-LAUGH
NOW!

OH YES? WELL
WELL, WELL!!
LEAVE HIM TO ME
BIG BOY, I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF HIM.

WHY YOU SHE
-DEVIL' I'LL
FIX YOU UP.
YOU-YOU-
6-6-11-6-1

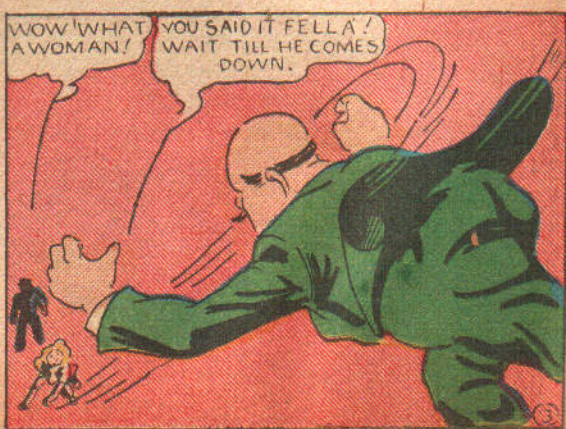


YOU SHOULDN'T CURSE AT
NICE LADIES! YOU DON'T
SEE ME CURSING
YOU RAT!!!



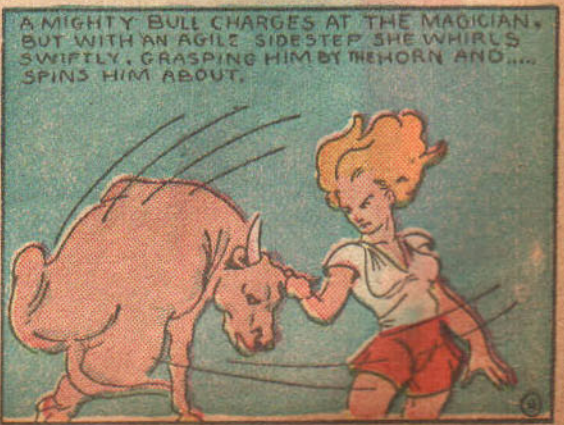
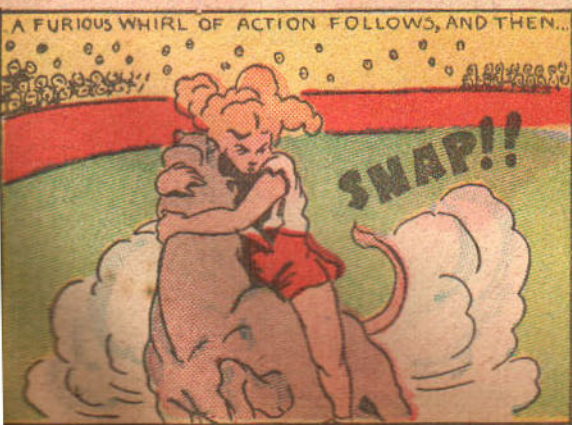
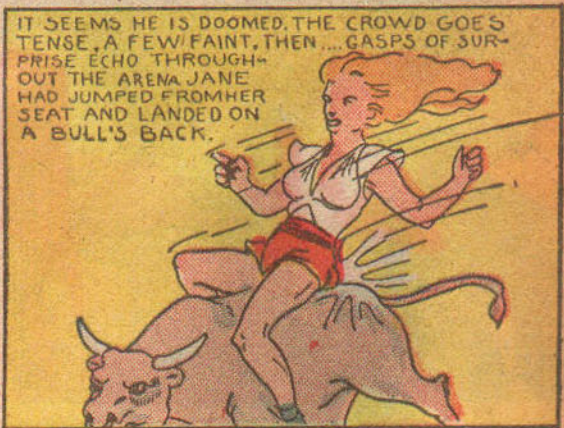
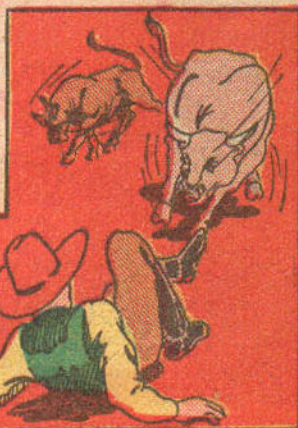
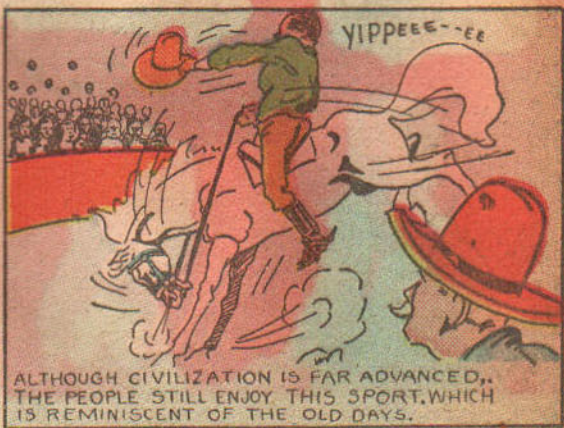
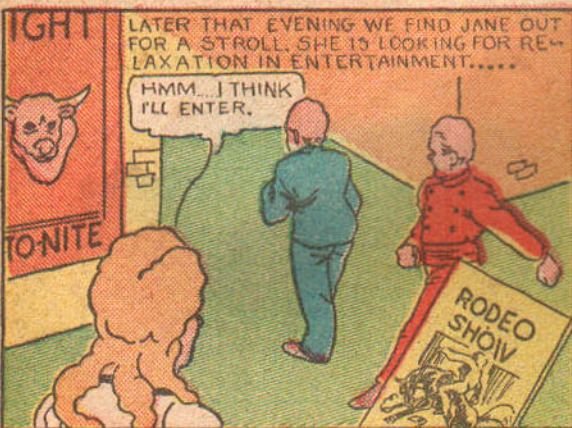
YE-EOW

I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET, NOT BY FAR!



WOW! WHAT
A WOMAN!

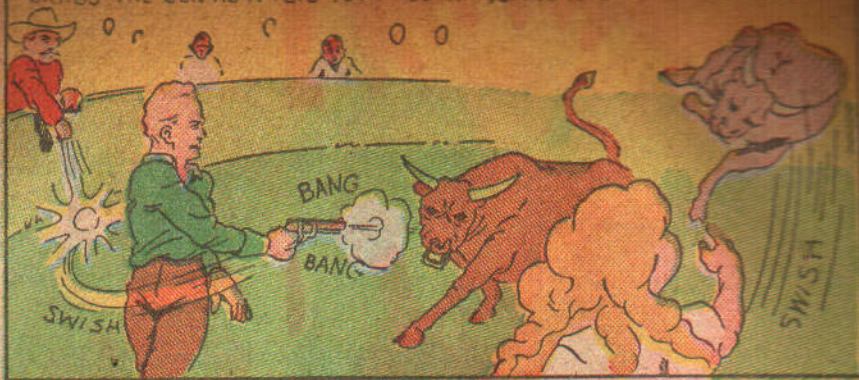
YOU SAID IT FELLA!
WAIT TILL HE COMES
DOWN.



HEY ZEKE HERE'S A GUN! GET RID OF THOSE OTHER STEER!

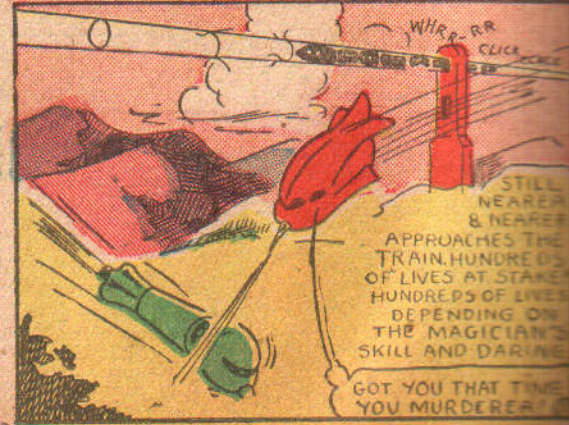
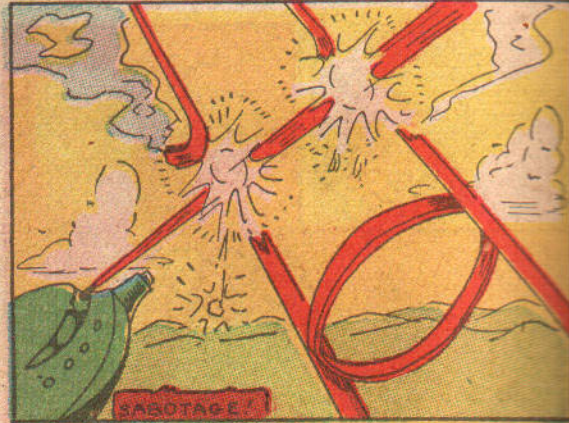
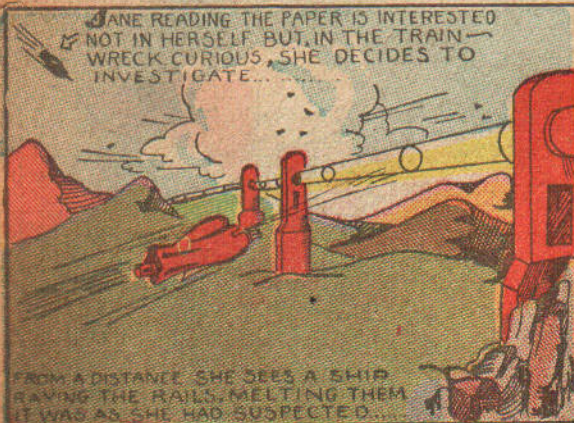
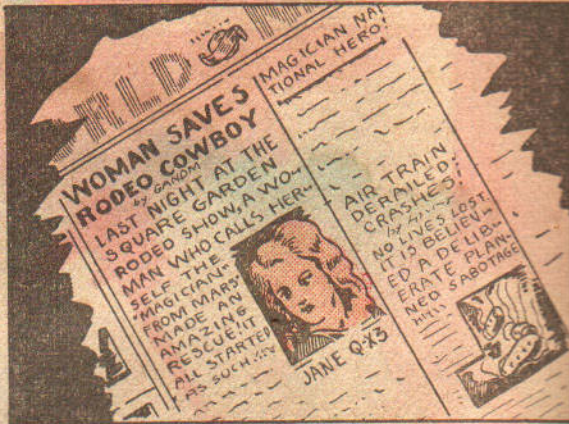
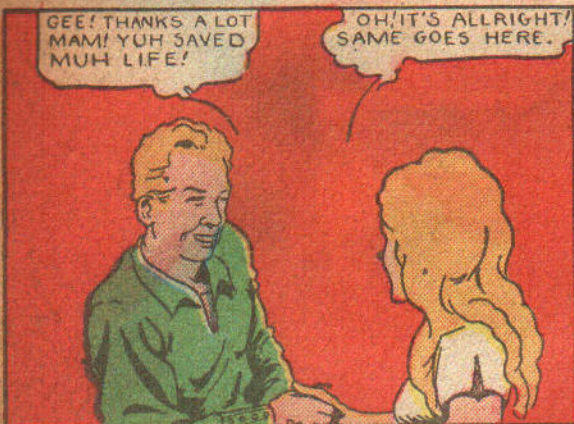


ZEKE SEEING THAT THE LAST BULL IS ABOUT TO MURDER JANE GRABS THE GUN AS IT FLIES TOWARDS HIM, SPINS AROUND AND SHOOT!



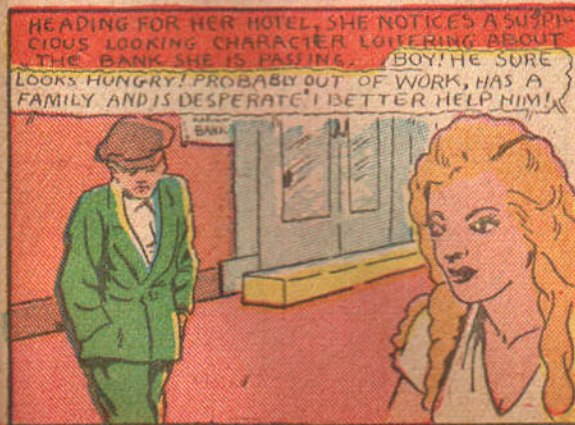
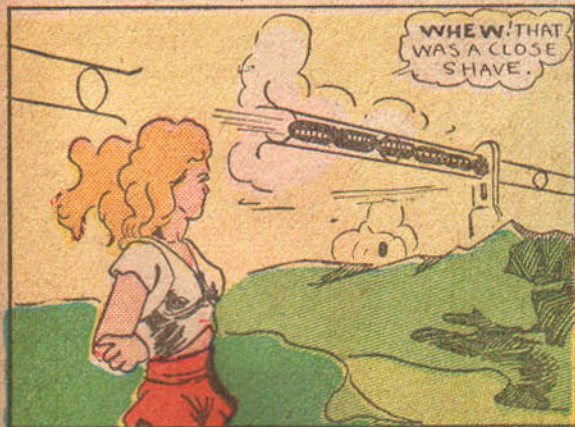
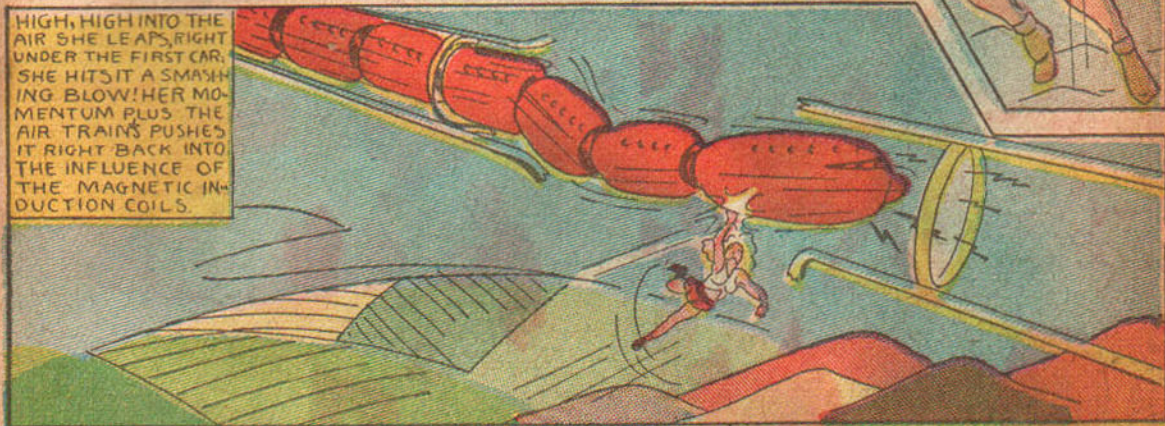
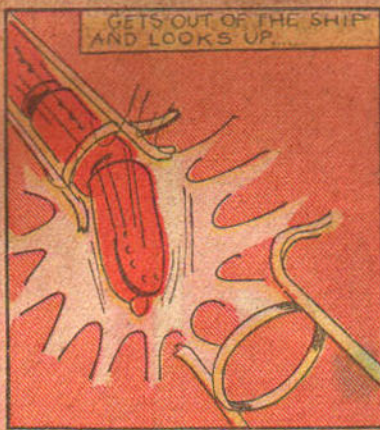
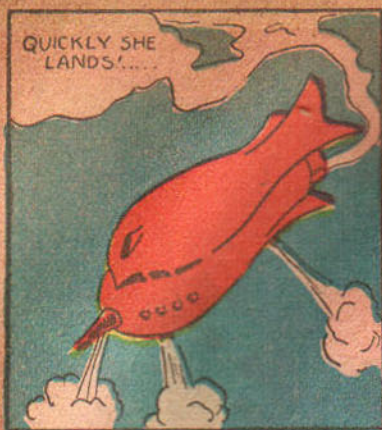
GEE! THANKS A LOT MAM! YUH SAVED MUH LIFE!

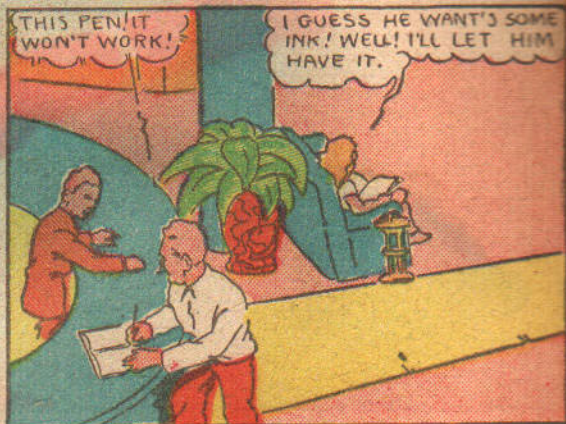
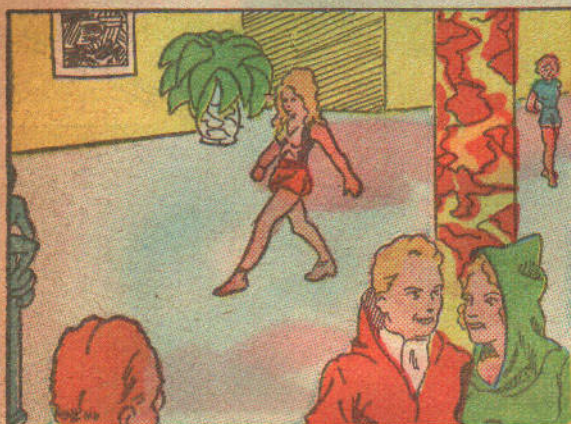
OH! IT'S ALLRIGHT! SAME GOES HERE.



SOON THEY ARE IN COMBAT. THE WHINING WHIR OF THE AIR TRAIN INCREASES IN STRENGTH AS IT APPROACHES. JANE ATTEMPT TO VANQUISH THE ENEMY.

STILL NEARER & NEARER. APPROACHES THE TRAIN. HUNDREDS OF LIVES AT STAKE. HUNDREDS OF LIVES DEPENDING ON THE MAGICIAN'S SKILL AND DARING. GOT YOU THAT TIME YOU MURDERER!

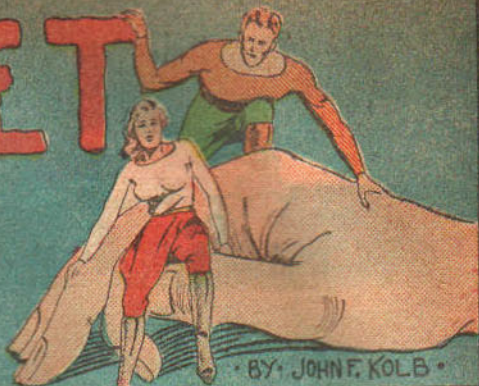




MINIMIDGET

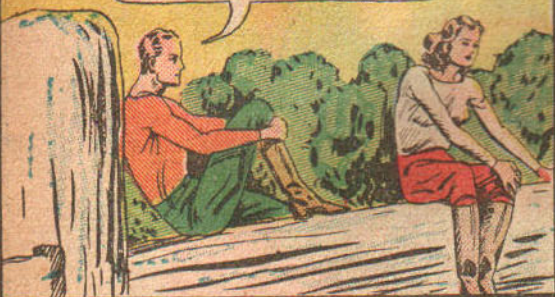
THE SUPERMIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY WERE REDUCED FROM NORMAL PEOPLE TO THE SIZE OF A HUMAN HAND--BY A MAD SCIENTIST--WHO WAS LATER KILLED.



BY JOHN F. KOLB

LOOK AT THAT BIG YELLOW CAR, RITTY--ISN'T IT A BEAUT. IF I COULD DRIVE ONE LIKE THAT--O'BOY!



THE CAR CAME OVER THE CREST OF THE HILL-- THEN SUDDENLY SLOWED DOWN-- NEAR MINIMIDGET AND RITTY.

SAY JOSE! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, SITTING ON THAT FENCE? THE POWER WOULD GIVE A MILLION TO HAVE THEM.

LET'S SNATCH THEM--WE'LL GET IN GOOD WITH THE POWER WITH A GIFT LIKE THAT!



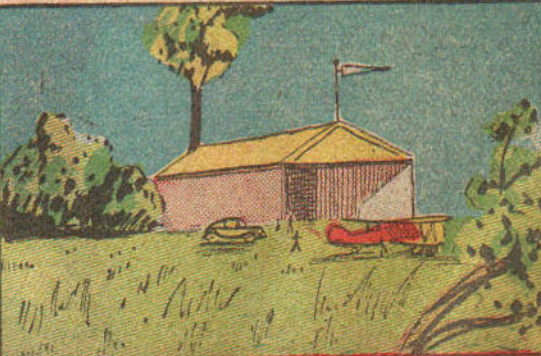
BEFORE THEY KNEW WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN THEY WERE GRABBED OFF THE FENCE.

KEEP STILL AND YOU WON'T GET HURT--SEE. HA-HA-HA.

HEY! LOOK OUT! YOU'RE GOING TO HURT RITTY! -- WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?



PUT THEM IN THE SATCHEL. I PUT HOLES IN IT-- THEY WON'T SMOTHER.



THEY WERE TAKEN TO A PRIVATE FLYING FIELD AND PUT ABOARD A PLANE.

OUT OVER THE OCEAN TO THE
HIDEOUT OF THE POWER

LISTEN TO THAT
LITTLE DEVIL
YELL. HA-HA.

CASTLE ROCK -- THE STRONGHOLD
OF THE POWER AND HIS MEN, AND
KNOWN ONLY TO THEM.

HEY MIKE! TELL
THE POWER WE HAVE
SOME PETS FOR HIM.
GOOD ONES!

THEY PHOTO-TELEPHONE THE POWER

I'LL SEE YOU
IN TEN MINUTES.

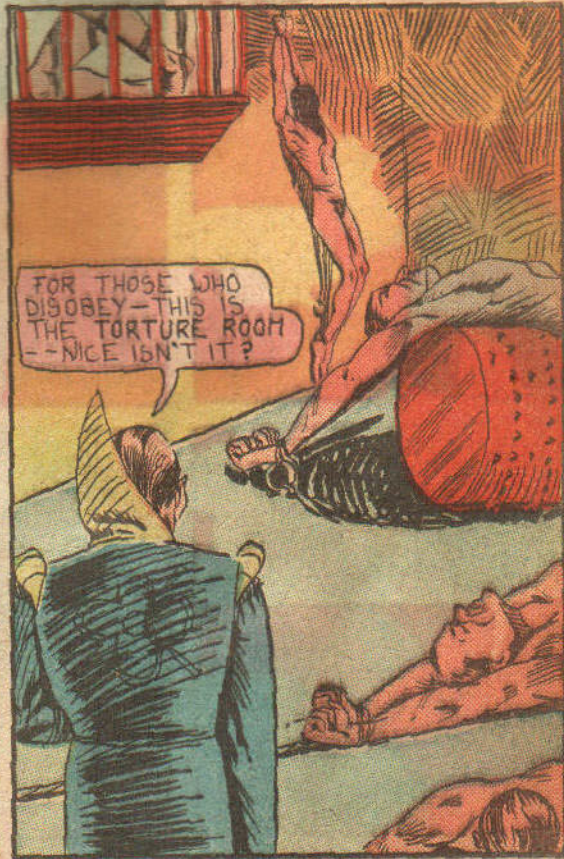
WELL!
WHAT IS
IT YOU
WANT?

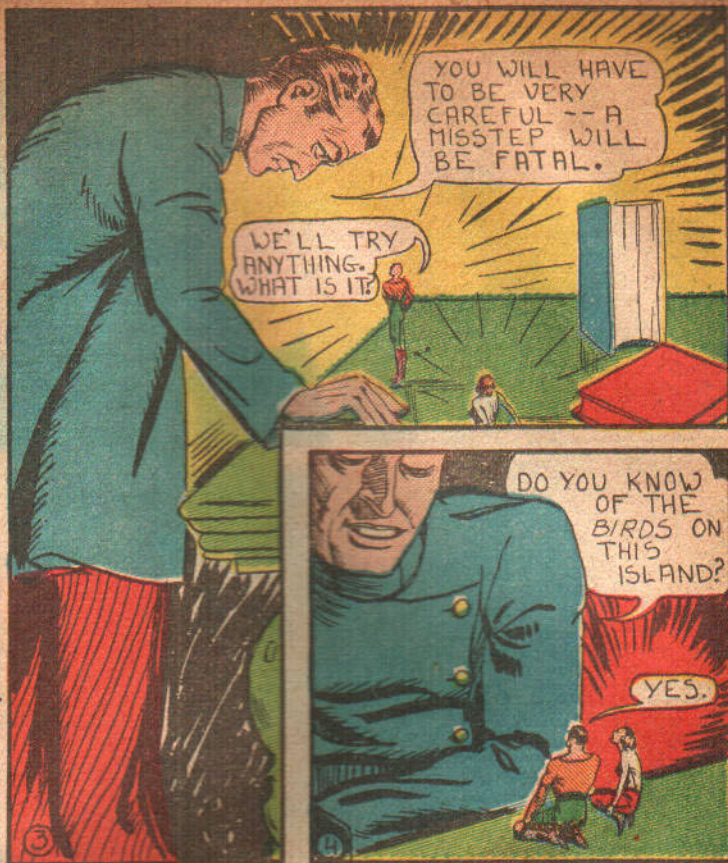
WE HAVE A GIFT --
SUPERMIDGETS -- YOUR HONOR.

FINE! FINE! THIS
IS INDEED A GIFT
WORTHY OF PRAISE
-- I SHALL SEE
THAT YOU ARE
REWARDED.

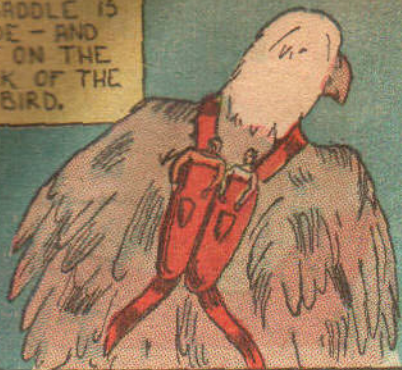
DO WHAT YOU
LIKE WITH ME
SIR, BUT DON'T
HURT RITTY.
PLEASE!!

I'M NOT GOING
TO HARM YOU --
LITTLE
FELLOW. I
JUST LIKE TO
COLLECT
UNUSUAL
THINGS. HA-
HA-HA.





A SADDLE IS
MADE - AND
PUT ON THE
BACK OF THE
BIRD.

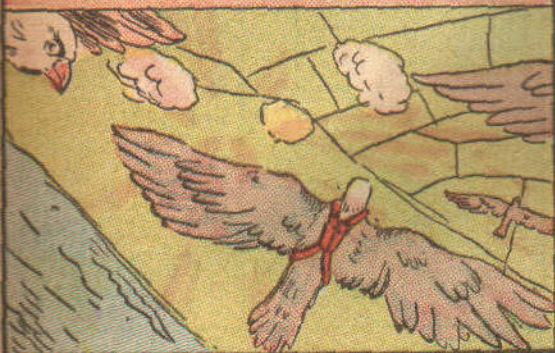


SUPPLIED WITH FOOD AND WATER --
THEY ARE OFF ON THEIR PERILOUS
JOURNEY -- AS THE BIRDS BEGIN TO RISE.

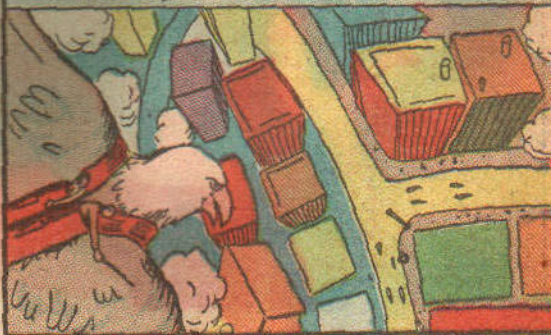
I HOPE NOTHING
HAPPENS TO THIS FELLOW
OVER THE WATER.



TWO DAYS PASS -- BEFORE THEY
SIGHT LAND --



-- THEN OVER A CITY -- MINIMIDGET
STABBED THE BIRD IN THE WING --
WOUNDED, IT HAS TO DROP.



TIRED AND EXHAUSTED
FROM THEIR TRIP, THEY
NEVERTHELESS DELIVER
THE MESSAGE -- FOR HELP
-- TO THE POLICE.



NAVAL HEADQUARTERS IS CONTACTED.

-- THIS IS ASTOUNDING
-- WE WILL SEND
A SHIP AT ONCE --
GOOD DAY SIR,



A SHIP IS DISPATCHED TO CASTLE
ROCK.

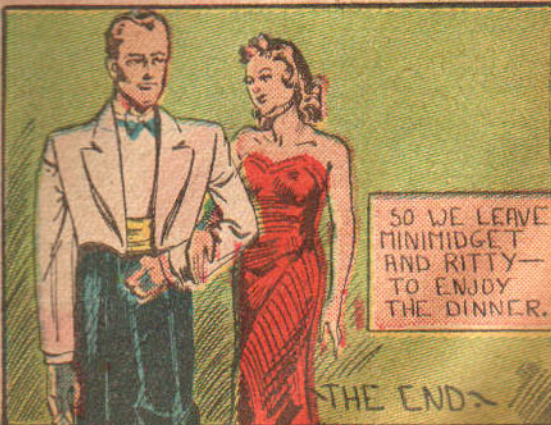
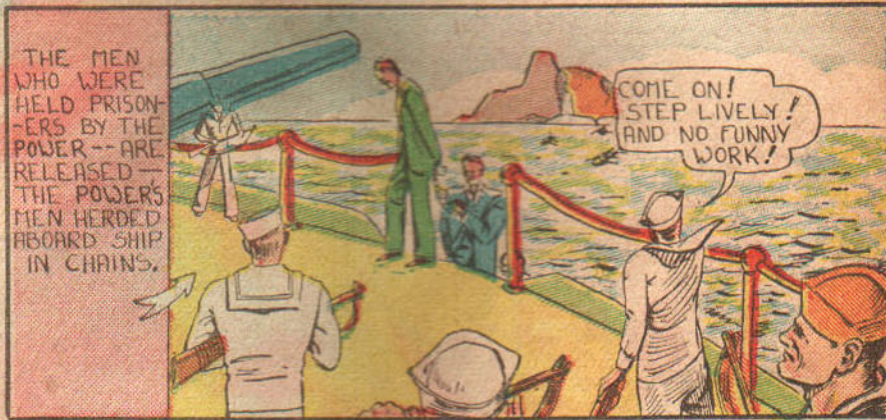
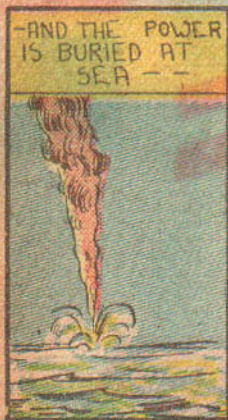
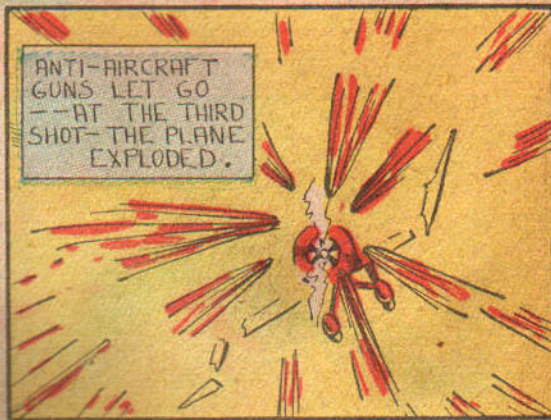
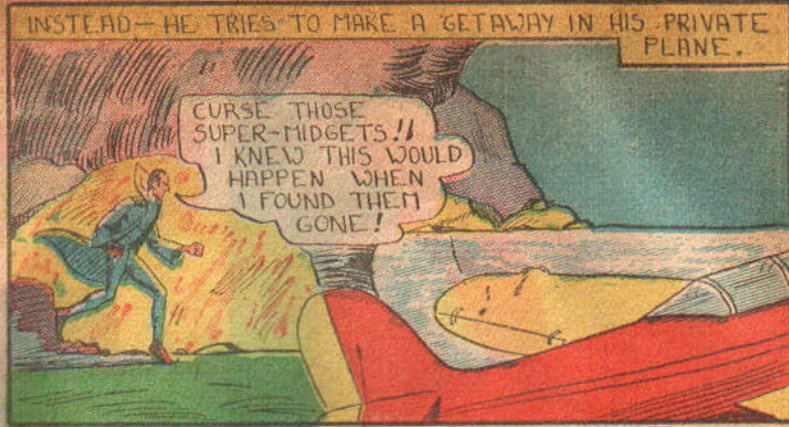


MEANWHILE AT CASTLE ROCK

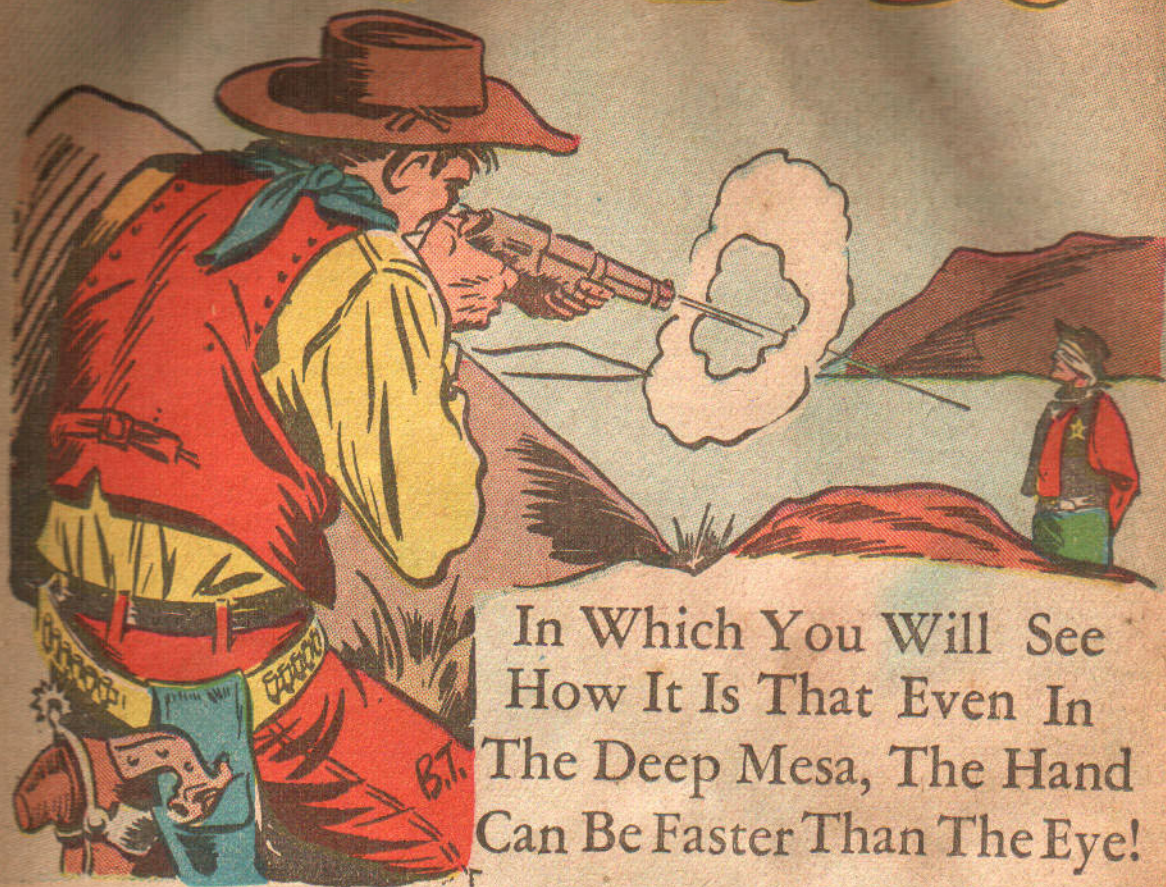
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
A BATTLE CRUISER
HEADED THIS WAY!
GET THE POWER!

O.K. SPUD





LOCO LOBO



In Which You Will See
How It Is That Even In
The Deep Mesa, The Hand
Can Be Faster Than The Eye!

By David C. Cooke

DRAKE HANLEY slowly and deliberately lifted his carbine. He coolly peered down the sight, centering the business end of the rifle on a blindfolded figure that was standing several yards farther down the mesa. Drake squeezed the trigger and sent a lethal stream of death straight at the unmoving figure of Sheriff Carey Phelan.

Phelan doubled up in pain, reeled drunkenly for a moment, and then toppled forward into a pit.

Hanley lowered his gun, a cruel smile playing around the corners of his tightly-drawn lips, and walked slowly toward the pit into which Phelan had fallen. "An' there's one more thing, jasper who won't be botherin' me no more," he said, kicking a clump of dirt into the pit. He then picked up a shovel, pitched a small amount of dirt onto the body, and then stopped

abruptly as he saw several buzzards hovering overhead in the sky.

Once more that killer's grin crossed his face. "Reckon you outlaws have to eat, too," he said, looking up at the buzzards. "Wal, I'll jest leave him uncovered an' let you go to work, after the sun makes him ripe enough."

With that, Drake Hanley—who was wanted for killing, rustling, and everything else in the books—straddled his calico and rode out into the desert.

SEVERAL minutes later a figure climbed from the pit into which Phelan had fallen. He dusted off his chaps and stooped over, picking up a gun from the ground. The man then raised his hands to his mouth, called loudly: "José! José, where are you? He has gone." He then sat down on a boulder and rolled a cigarette.

Then, just as he took the first puff and let the smoke drift into the stillness of the coming night, a jet-black pony rode up the side of the hill and halted beside him, sending a great spray of dust into the air.

"Amigo, Carey," called the figure who vaulted from the back of the pony, "eet is I, José. He has left, yes?"

"Yes," answered Carey Phelan, "he's gone, José. And now I'm positive that we'll be able to catch that hombre with the goods. But I'm afraid we'll have to ride double; Hanley chased my pony, you know."

"Si," said the Mexican. "And it is well that I loaded his gun with blanks back in town, no?"

Phelan jumped to the saddle, and José straddled the broad back of the calico. "Yes," he answered as he touched his spurs lightly to the pony's flanks. "And it's also a good thing that Hanley didn't guess that I let him catch me out here on the mesa just so we could follow him to his hide-out better. But now, unless I miss my guess, we'll be able to find him with all of the *dinero* he stole from the Central Bank last week."

José nodded, a smile spreading across his homely, tanned features, and the pony sped away in the direction that Hanley had taken.

"HERE'S where the trail ends," Carey whispered to José when they came to the foot of a high plateau. "I reckon that Hanley hombre has got a place up there in the rocks some place. Come on, let's get after him pronto."

They got off the horse, hid it behind a clump of trees, and slowly started to ascend the worn path that led up the side of the incline.

For several minutes they climbed slowly, and then Phelan stopped short, ducked back behind a boulder. "There," he said to José in hushed tones, "is where the hombre has been hiding out for the last week." He pointed to one of the many caves that dotted the side of the cliff. "See," he continued, "he's got a dim light burning far in the back of his hide-out."

José nodded. "Si, amigo," he answered. "Let us proceed cautiously, lest he hear us."

Then, silently, they made their way to the mouth of the cave, keeping well in the shadows. Carey drew his six-gun, cocked it, and held it ready. Then in a booming voice, he called: "Come out, Hanley, or be smoked out! We got you cold!"

An explosive curse sounded from the cave, followed by a blasting shot. "Come and get it!" called the outlaw. "You hombres won't be able to git nowhere near me!" And then he sent several more shots through the mouth of the cave, sending José and Phelan running for cover.

Hanley suddenly stopped shooting. "Phelan," he called. "Reckon maybe I was a mite hasty. Reckon yuh can come in—if yuh come without guns and without that there side-kick of yours."

Phelan deliberated for a moment. "What do you think, José?" he asked his Mexican lieutenant. "Shall I go in?"

"No, amigo! No!" protested José. "He will keel you, Carey!"

"I don't think so," answered Phelan. And then he called to Hanley: "Throw your gun out, Hanley. Then I'll come."

With a thud, Hanley's gun landed on the ground beside Carey's feet. He scooped it up, tossed it to José, and then walked toward the cave.

Hanley was sitting in the rear, to the side of several money bags. He had a crafty look on his face, but the sheriff disregarded it and walked up to the outlaw.

But before he was able to speak, Hanley lifted a Colt from between his knees and pointed it at Phelan. "All right," he said, rising to his feet, "now we'll get out of here. I'm gonna use you to get past that man of yours. And when we get off this plateau—"

He left the sentence unfinished and leaned over, picking up several of his money-bags. Then he continued: "Let's go! And keep those hands up unless you want to get it sooner."

Silently, Phelan started to walk from the cave. He took several steps, and then his right arm flashed swiftly.

Hanley let out a blood-curdling yell, dropped his gun and money-bags, and grabbed his right wrist. Phelan swiftly pivoted and scooped up the gun, calling to José at the same time. "Looks like I sort of got you, Hanley," he said to the outlaw, reaching over and picking up a stiletto from the ground. "I figured that you'd pull something dirty, so I just stuck this knife up my sleeve for luck."

José looked down at the outlaw, who was still holding his arm in pain, and shook his head sadly. "Ah," he said, "I am afraid that they will never learn. Some hombres, I guess, are just plain loco."

THE END



CHUCK HARDY

IN THE
LAND BENEATH THE SEA

by
Frank
Thomas

OXAN, THERE SEEMS
TO BE MUCH GAIETY
IN THE COURTYARD!



YES-KUSTAN HAS PROCLAIMED
A HOLIDAY FOR ALL
AQUATANIA IN HONOR
OF YOU AND THE FAIR-HAIR
FEMALE-!



WELL!-THAT'S REGULAR OF HIM,
ISN'T IT, CHUCK?

YEH!-WHO'S
THIS COMING?



AH-H!-CHUCK HARDY, THE LEAPING
ONE!- I FIND YOU AT LAST!

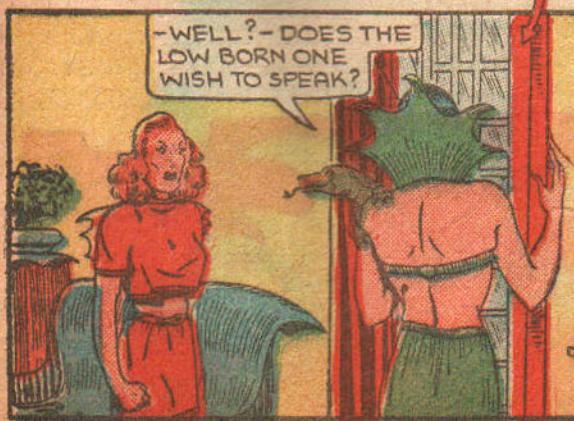


PRINCESS!!



I AM THE PRINCESS ISTRID STEP-
DAUGHTER OF KUSTAN -THE HIGHEST
ONE! AND THIS IS MY PET LIZARDUS,
KOLO!





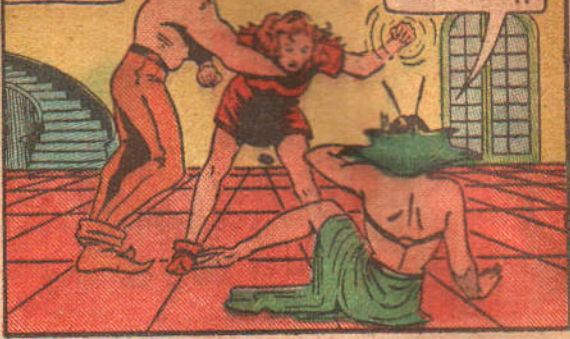
SACRED IDOLS!

- SHE STRIKES THE PRINCESS !!

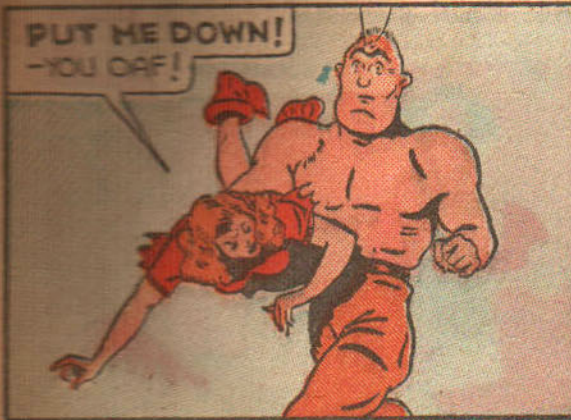


STOP JERRY! - IT IS ENOUGH!

WENCH! - YOU SHALL DIE FOR THIS!!



PUT ME DOWN! - YOU OAF!



- AND SHE STRUCK THE PRINCESS ISTRID!



- ENOUGH OF THIS FOOLISHNESS !!
- ADVENTURE CALLS US! - I HAVE

JUST SEEN KING KUSTAN
AND HAVE IMPORTANT
NEWS !!

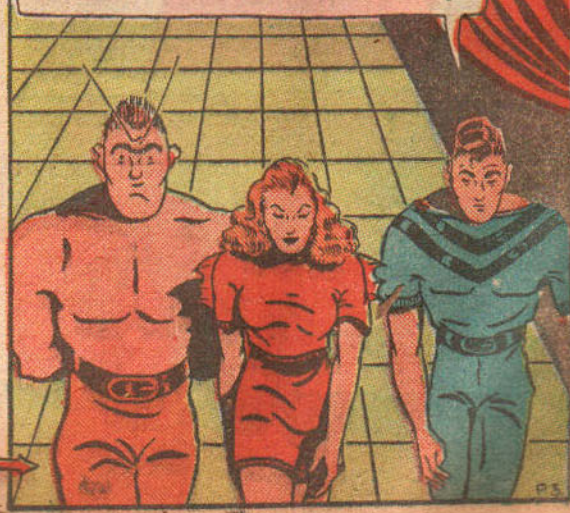


THE THREE OF US - ACCOMPANIED
BY A GUIDE NAMED LEER -
ARE TO START ON AN
EXPEDITION IMMEDIATELY!

FOR WHAT
PURPOSE?



TO GET FIRE! - WE ARE TO TRAVEL TO THE
REGIONS OF ROARA, THE FLAMING
FURNACE THAT SUPPLIES ALL AQUATANIA
WITH LIGHT AND HEAT! - THE PEOPLE
HERE NEED FIRE BADLY, BUT HAVE HAD
NONE FOR MANY YEARS - THEY ARE
FORCED TO USE THE HOT STEAM GEYSERS
FOR ALL HEATING PURPOSES..... LEER
HAS LED MANY EXPEDITIONS TO THE ROARA
REGIONS, BUT NONE COULD WITHSTAND
THE TERRIFIC HEAT AND ALL RETURNED
WITHOUT CAPTURING A FLAME!

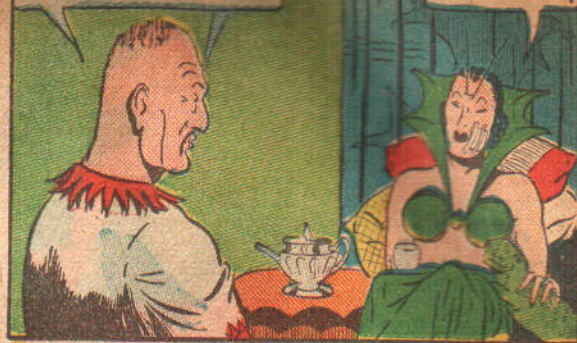


MEANWHILE - IN THE QUARTERS OF THE FURIOUS PRINCESS ISTRID!



THAT BANDAGE...
...YOU MET WITH AN
ACCIDENT, PRINCESS?

KEEP YOUR QUESTIONS
TO YOURSELF, LEER!
- SIT DOWN!



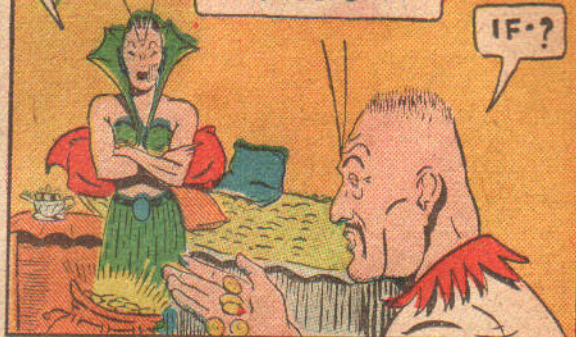
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO
OWN THESE, LEER?

GOLD!



YES, GOLD! - ENOUGH TO MAKE A
POOR SOLDIER RICH FOR A LIFE TIME!
- IT IS YOURS - IF -

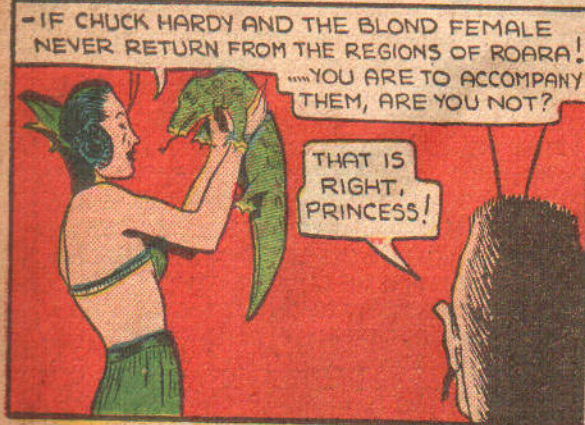
IF-?



- IF CHUCK HARDY AND THE BLOND FEMALE
NEVER RETURN FROM THE REGIONS OF ROARA!

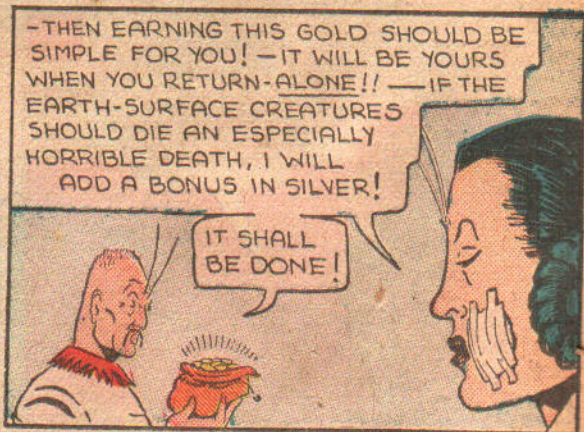
... YOU ARE TO ACCOMPANY
THEM, ARE YOU NOT?

THAT IS
RIGHT,
PRINCESS!



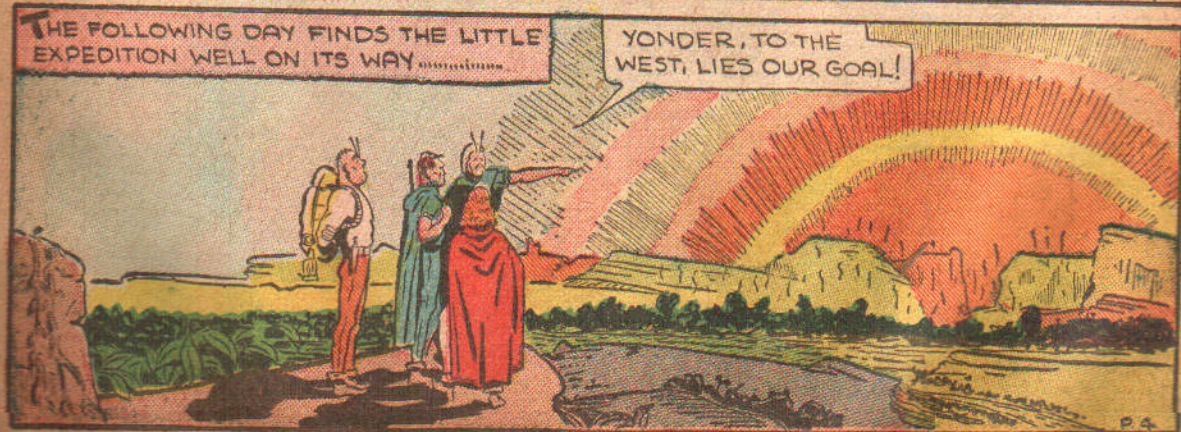
- THEN EARNING THIS GOLD SHOULD BE
SIMPLE FOR YOU! - IT WILL BE YOURS
WHEN YOU RETURN - ALONE!! - IF THE
EARTH-SURFACE CREATURES
SHOULD DIE AN ESPECIALLY
HORRIBLE DEATH, I WILL
ADD A BONUS IN SILVER!

IT SHALL
BE DONE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY FINDS THE LITTLE
EXPEDITION WELL ON ITS WAY

YONDER, TO THE
WEST, LIES OUR GOAL!



DAY AFTER DAY THEY PUSH WESTWARD!
...CHUCKS AND JERRY'S EARTH-SURFACE
STRENGTH GIVE THEM MUCH ADVANTAGE
OVER THE TWO AQUATINIANS !!

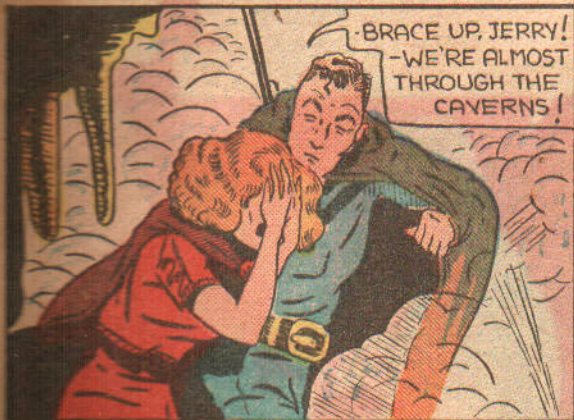


FINALLY-

-BEYOND THOSE STEAM
CAVERNS LIE THE
REGIONS OF ROARA!



THE HEAT GROWS UNBEARABLE AS
THEY PLUNGE INTO THE ROARING STEAM!



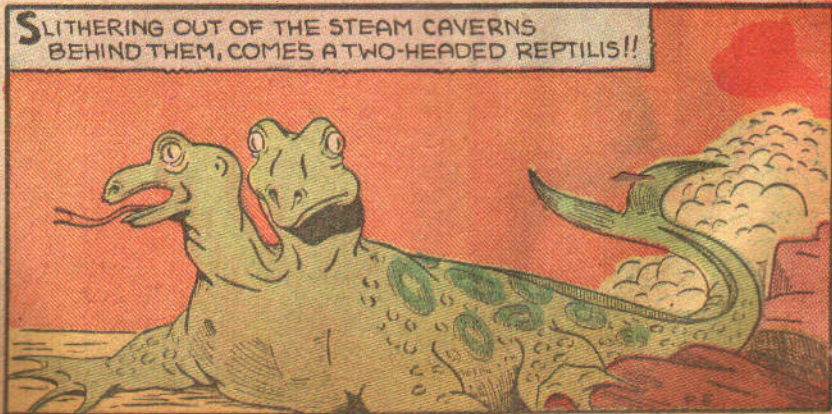
THERE ARE THE BEGINNINGS OF ROARA!
-I CAN STAND NO GREATER HEAT!- THE
SUCCESS OF OUR MISSION NOW DEPENDS
ON OUR EARTH-
SURFACE
FRIENDS!

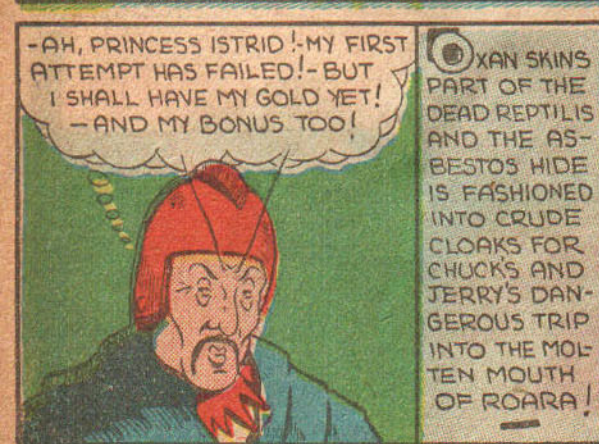
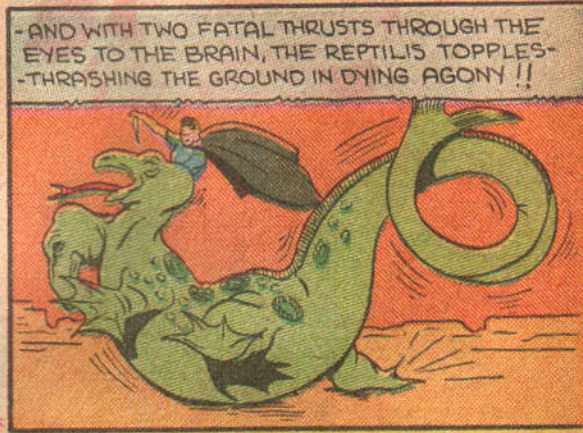
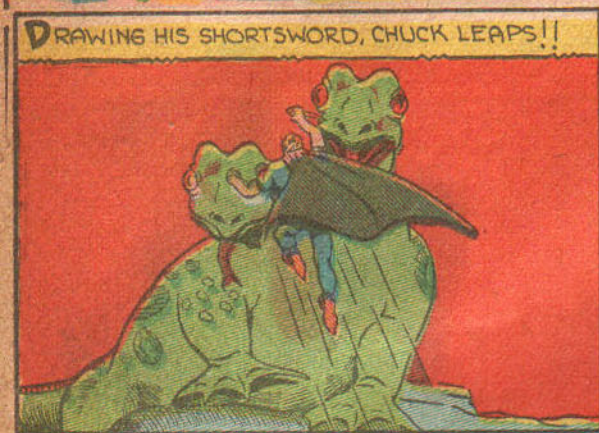
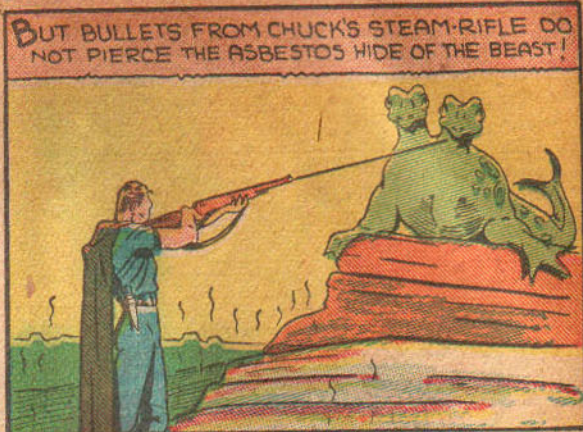
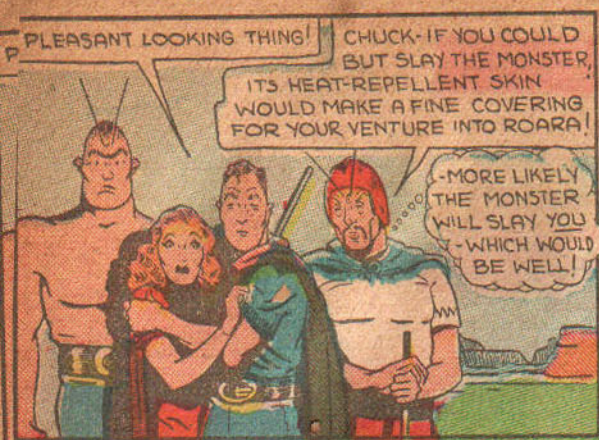


CHUCK!
-LOOK!



SLITHERING OUT OF THE STEAM CAVERNS
BEHIND THEM, COMES A TWO-HEADED REPTILIS!!



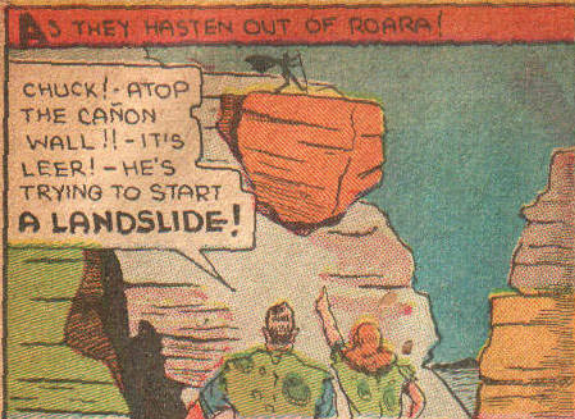


OXAN SKINS PART OF THE DEAD REPTILIS AND THE ASBESTOS HIDE IS FASHIONED INTO CRUDE CLOAKS FOR CHUCK'S AND JERRY'S DANGEROUS TRIP INTO THE MOLTEN MOUTH OF ROARA!

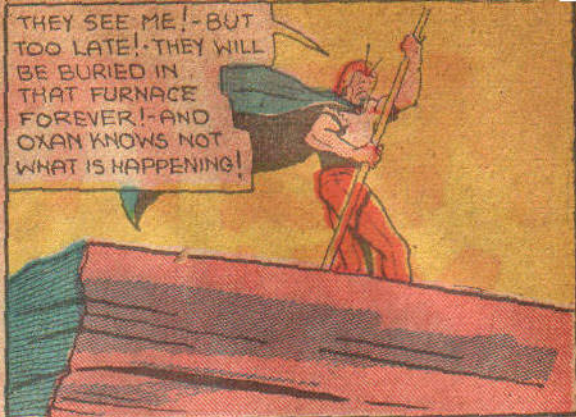


AS THEY HASTEN OUT OF ROARA!

CHUCK! - ATOP
THE CAÑON
WALL!! - IT'S
LEER! - HE'S
TRYING TO START
A LANDSLIDE!



THEY SEE ME! - BUT
TOO LATE! - THEY WILL
BE BURIED IN
THAT FURNACE
FOREVER! - AND
OXAN KNOWS NOT
WHAT IS HAPPENING!



BUT LEER RECKONS WITHOUT THE STRENGTH
OF CHUCK HARDY, WHO SHEDS HIS REPTILIS
CLOAK AND HURLS HIMSELF THROUGH
THE AIR TO THE TOTTERING BOULDER!! -

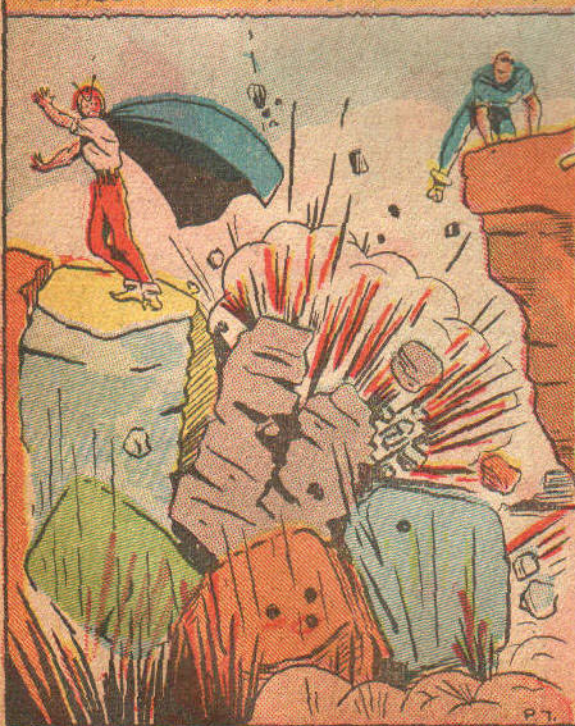


-WHERE HE PITS HIS MIGHTY EARTH-SURFACE
MUSCLES AGAINST THE CRUSHING WEIGHT!



GET OUT OF
THE CAÑON
JERRY! -
HURRY!

CHUCK THEN SWINGS HIGH TO AN OPP-
OSITE LEDGE AND THE ENTIRE SIDE OF
THE CAÑON WALL BEGINS TO CRUMBLE
ALL ABOUT THE PANIC-STRICKEN LEER!



THE SLIDE DEEPENS AND LEER IS SENT
PLUNGING TO A ROCKY GRAVE BELOW!



HOW HORRIBLE!

WE HAVE THE FIRE -
BUT IT COST A LIFE!
- I WONDER WHY
HE TRIED
TO KILL US!



WILL THEY GET THE PRECIOUS FIRE
SAFELY BACK TO KING KUSTAN? - IF NOT,
WHY NOT? - FIND OUT IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE!

MIGHTY MAN

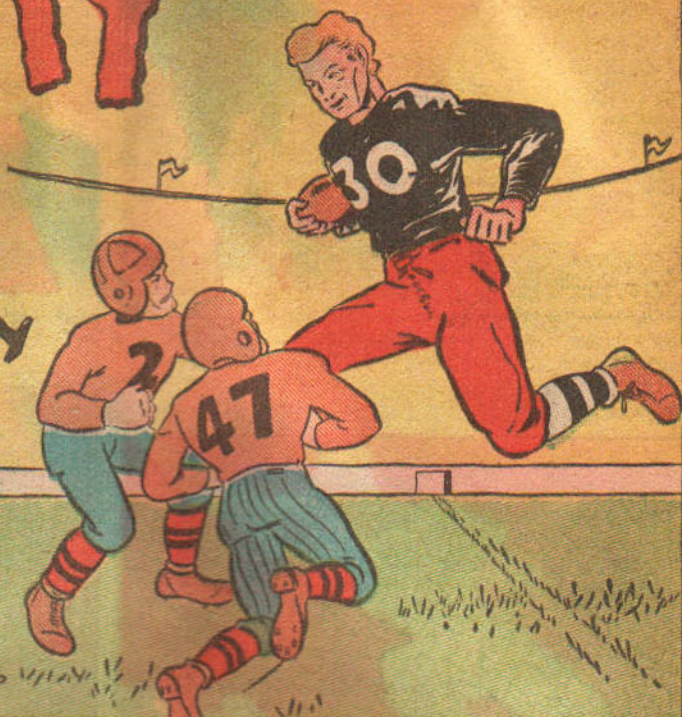
AND THE FOOTBALL MYSTERY

STORY SUGGESTED BY
FRANK FILCHOCK
(WASHINGTON REDSKIN HALFBACK)

ILLUSTRATED BY
MARTIN FILCHOCK

— NOTE —

THE MIGHTY MAN IS A TWELVE FOOT SUPER-GIANT WHO WAS FOUND IN A HIDDEN VALLEY IN CALIFORNIA - HE LEAVES THE VALLEY TO WAGE A WAR ON CRIMINALS. TO DATE BUT FEW PEOPLE HAVE HEARD OF THE MIGHTY MAN - FOR REASONS OF HIS OWN HE WISHES TO BE KEPT IN THE BACKGROUND.



COLLEGE FOOTBALL THREATENED
WESTERN COLLEGE CHARGED WITH UNFAIR TACTICS
STADIUM WELL GUARDED!
ELEVEN IRON MEN TOO STRONG FOR COMPETITION
MYSTERY ELEVEN
NO SUBSTITUTES USED OR EVEN SEEN.
SEVEN FOOT GIANTS

OUR NEW STORY OPENS IN THE PROFESSORS OFFICE IN DENVER!

THAT'S THE STORY! EVERY ONE OF THE WESTERN COLLEGE PLAYERS IS A BIG SEVEN FOOT GIANT! UNLESS SOMETHING IS DONE COLLEGE FOOTBALL IS DOOMED!

WHERE DID THEY GET THESE BIG FELLOWS - HAVE ANY IDEA?

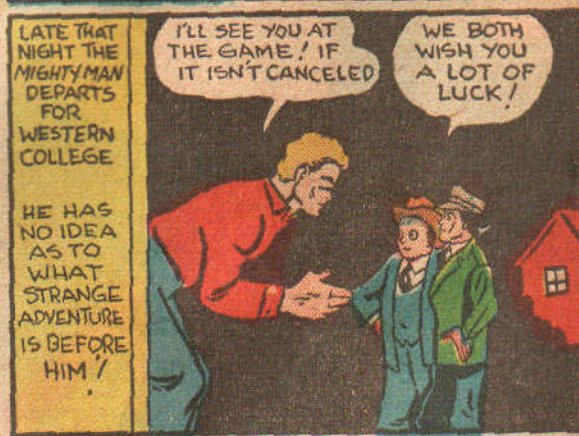


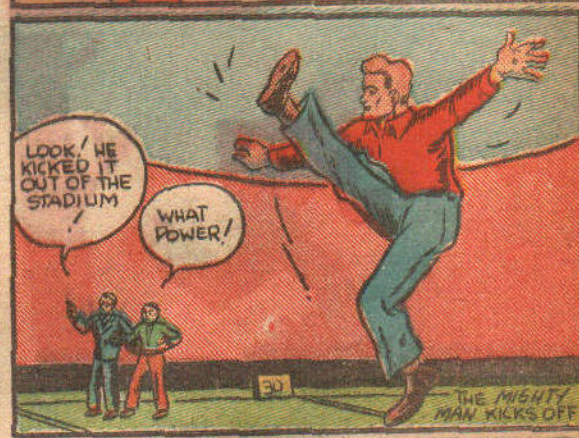
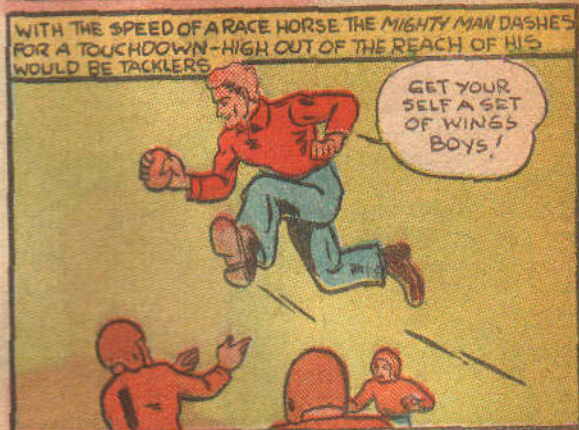
NO ONE KNOWS! THEY'RE NEVER SEEN BEFORE OR AFTER A GAME THESE BRUTES DEFEATED TECH 88 TO 0 AND STATE 127 TO 0. WE'RE NEXT IN LINE! I'M AFRAID TO THINK WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO OUR BOYS - I HONESTLY FEAR FOR THEIR SAFETY!

SAY, COULDN'T WE GET THE MIGHTY MAN TO PLAY FOR US?

ONLY IF HE COULD PASS THE EXAMS AND ENROLL AS A STUDENT - WE HAVE NO FRESHMAN RULE HERE!



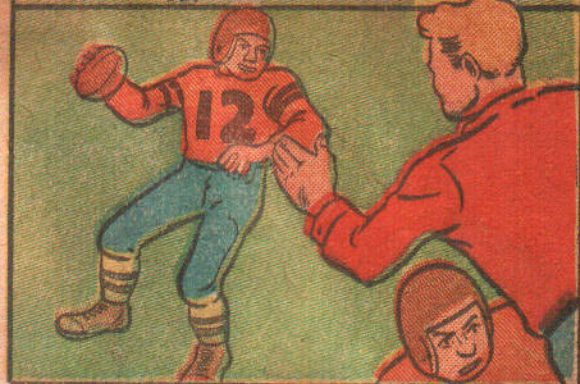




TIME AFTER TIME THE ELEVEN IRON MEN TRY TO PENETRATE THE MIGHTY MAN'S LINE ONLY TO BE PUSHED BACK AGAINST THEIR OWN GOAL!



IN DESPERATION THE QUARTERBACK DROPS BACK TO TRY A PASS!



RUSHED BY BLOCKERS THE MIGHTY MAN HITS THE WOULD-BE PASSER HARDER THAN HE ACTUALLY WANTED TO



SORRY I TACKLED YOU SO HARD! I COULDN'T HELP IT!



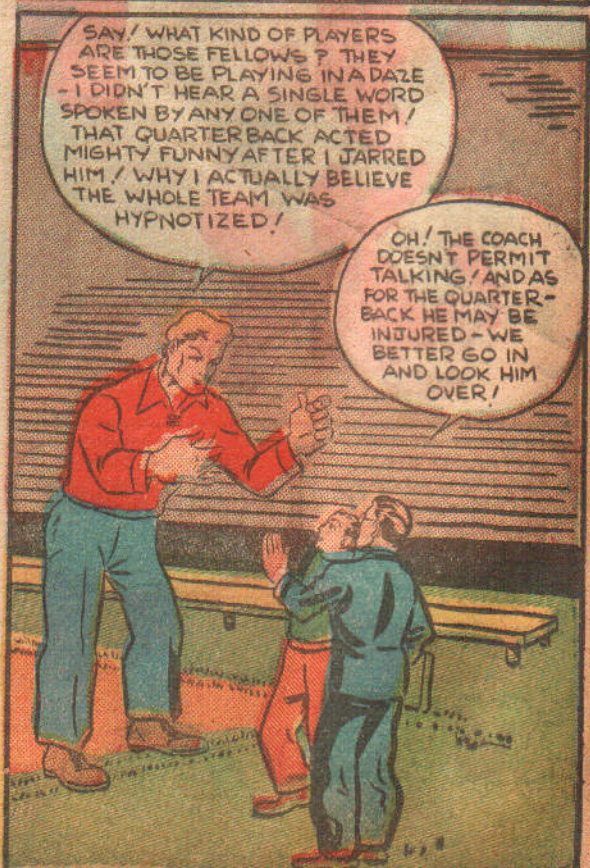
RISING TO HIS FEET THE QUARTERBACK LOOKS AT THE MIGHTY MAN - HE STARES AT HIM AS IF BUT SEEING HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME!



BUT INSTEAD OF ANSWERING THE MIGHTY MAN - THE DAZED PLAYER SHRIEKS AND DASHES OFF THE FIELD THE OTHER PLAYERS FOLLOW HIM!

SAY! WHAT KIND OF PLAYERS ARE THOSE FELLOWS? THEY SEEM TO BE PLAYING IN A DAZE - I DIDN'T HEAR A SINGLE WORD SPOKEN BY ANY ONE OF THEM! THAT QUARTERBACK ACTED MIGHTY FUNNY AFTER I JARRED HIM! WHY I ACTUALLY BELIEVE THE WHOLE TEAM WAS HYPNOTIZED!

OH! THE COACH DOESN'T PERMIT TALKING! AND AS FOR THE QUARTERBACK HE MAY BE INJURED - WE BETTER GO IN AND LOOK HIM OVER!



P.S-S-T / TRY
TO GET HIM
TO COME ALONG
WITH US!

HE NEVER ACTED
LIKE THAT BEFORE!
YOU BETTER COME
ALONG BIG FELLOW
WE MAY NEED
HELP!



WATCH YOUR HEAD
THIS PLACE WASN'T
BUILT FOR YOUR
KIND!



UNKNOWN TO THE DOC AND THE COACH THE MIGHTY MAN
OVERHEARS THE WHISPER / NEVER THE LESS HE FOLLOWS THEM

BECAUSE OF HIS ENORMOUS SIZE THE MIGHTY MAN SOON
LAGS BEHIND. / SUDDENLY THE TWO MEN AHEAD OF
HIM CLOSE A HUGE STEEL DOOR IN HIS FACE

WHAT ARE
YOU MEN
DOING?

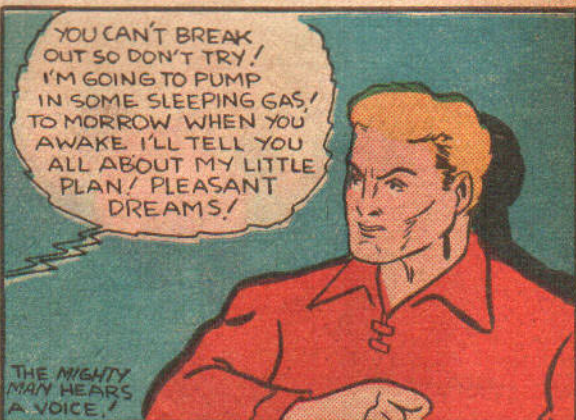
HURRY
OR WE'LL
BE TOO
LATE!



TRAPPED!
IN A STEEL
VAULT!
NOW WHAT



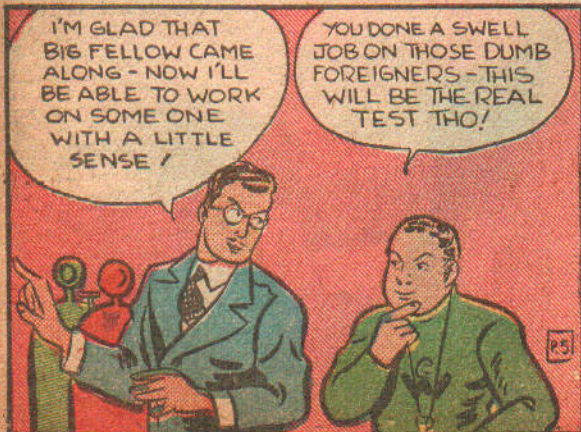
YOU CAN'T BREAK
OUT SO DON'T TRY!
I'M GOING TO PUMP
IN SOME SLEEPING GAS,
TO MORROW WHEN YOU
AWAKE I'LL TELL YOU
ALL ABOUT MY LITTLE
PLAN / PLEASANT
DREAMS!



THE MIGHTY
MAN HEARS
A VOICE!

I'M GLAD THAT
BIG FELLOW CAME
ALONG - NOW I'LL
BE ABLE TO WORK
ON SOME ONE
WITH A LITTLE
SENSE!

YOU DONE A SWELL
JOB ON THOSE DUMB
FOREIGNERS - THIS
WILL BE THE REAL
TEST THO!



REALIZING IT WOULD BE USELESS TO TRY TO BREAK
OUT OF THE STEEL VAULT THE MIGHTY MAN DECIDES
TO MAKE THE BEST OF HIS PREDICAMENT.

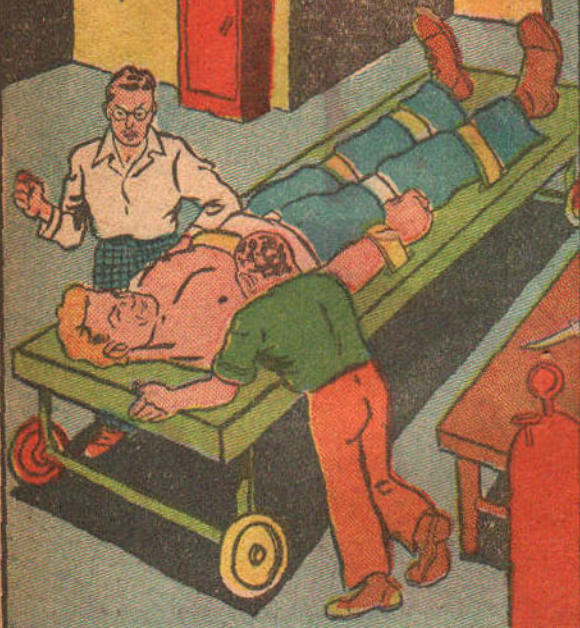
I READ SOME WEIRD
BOOKS BACK IN THE
VALLEY - THEY WERE FULL
OF MYSTERY BUT NOTHING
LIKE THIS!



ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING IN A LARGE ROOM UNDERNEATH THE STADIUM!

LOOK! HE'S STIRRING! THE GAS DIDN'T KEEP HIM UNCONSCIOUS LONG!

NO! BUT IT CERTAINLY MADE HIM TALK! LUCKY FOR US WE GOT WISE TO HIM HE'S DANGEROUS



SAY! WHY AM I TIED UP LIKE THIS?

BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS WHEN LOOSE! YOU DONE A LOT OF TALKING WHILE ASLEEP! WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND WHY YOU CAME HERE!

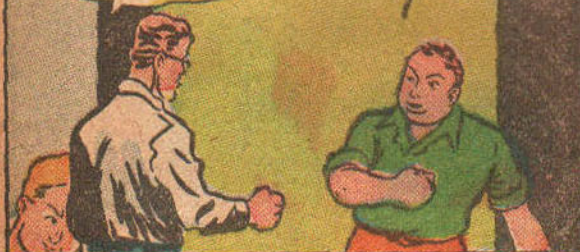


SO! YOU CAME TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE ELEVEN IRON MEN - YOU'LL FIND OUT ALL ABOUT IT IN A FEW MINUTES. AS A MATTER OF FACT YOU'RE GOING TO BE ONE OF THEM!

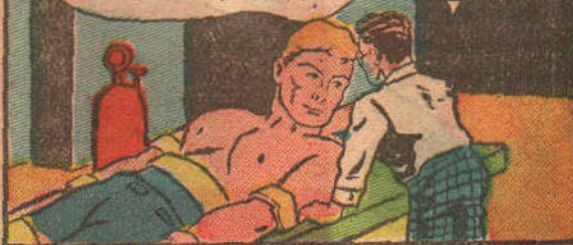


THE QUARTERBACK YOU TACKLED YESTER-DAY WENT BESERK AND YOU'RE GOING TO REPLACE HIM. JOE BRING IN THE SQUAD!

OKEH! AND WHILE I'M GONE YOU CAN TELL HIM WHERE WE GOT THEM!



-AND SO YOU SEE! WHERE EVERY WE COULD GET A BIG MAN - WE WOULD, - TIBET, CHINA, RUSSIA AND EVEN FROM AMERICA! THE DUMBER THEY WERE, THE EASIER THE TASK - AFTER I PERFORMED MY DELICATE OPERATION THEY LEARNED AMAZINGLY FAST BUT ONLY WHAT I TAUGHT THEM!



YOU WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST ONE WITH ANY INTELLIGENCE THAT I WILL WORK ON! IF I AM SUCCESSFUL WITH YOU I WILL HAVE PERFECTED MY EXPERIMENT.

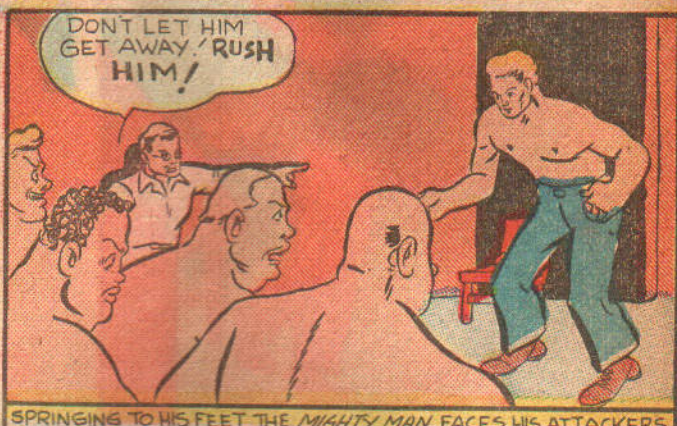
BUT WHY HAVE YOU OPERATED ONLY ON BIG MEN?



BECAUSE ONLY A BIG STRONG MAN CAN CARRY OUT MY ORDERS SUCCESSFULLY A SMALLER MAN WOULD DIE TRYING BUT WOULD LACK THE STRENGTH - I'M USING THE GRIDIRON TO PROVE THAT! WHEN READY I'LL SEE SOMEONE WITH INFLUENCE - AND WE'LL RULE THE WORLD!

YOU'RE MAD!

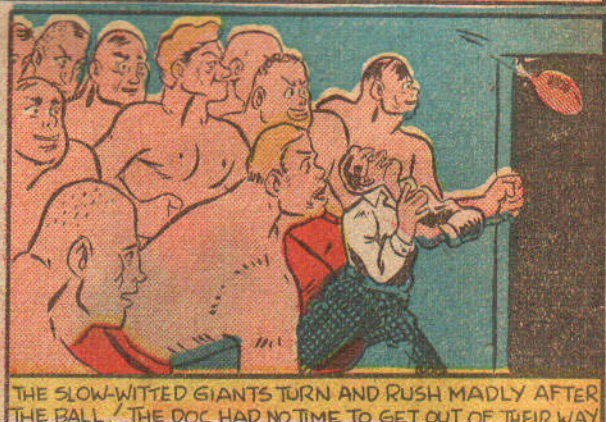




SPRINGING TO HIS FEET THE MIGHTY MAN FACES HIS ATTACKERS



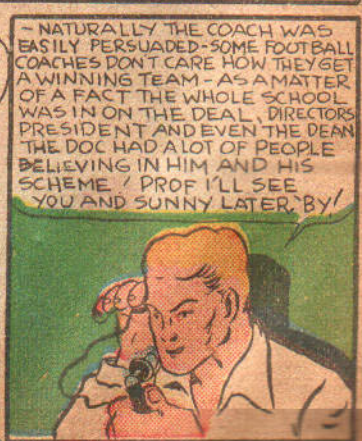
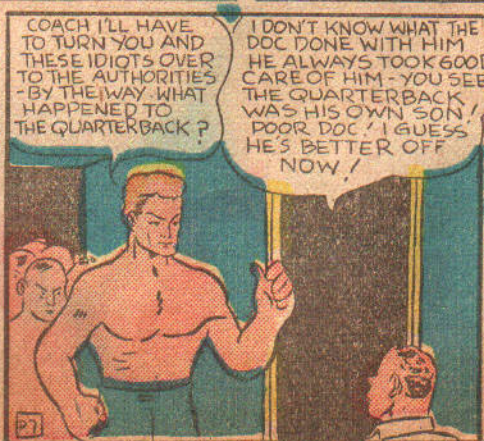
HE THEN THROWS THE BALL
OVER THE HEADS OF THE
ONRUSHING HOARD



THE SLOW-WITTED GIANTS TURN AND RUSH MADLY AFTER
THE BALL. THE DOC HAD NO TIME TO GET OUT OF THEIR WAY



THE MIGHTY MAN REACHES HIM
TOO LATE - THE DOC WAS DEAD!

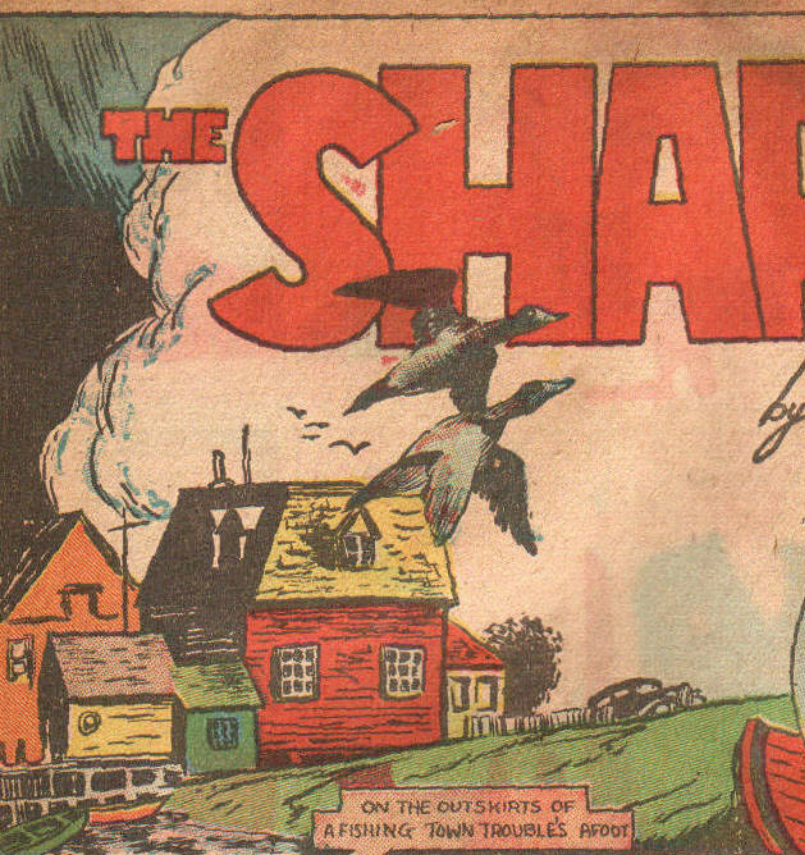


THE SHARK

by Lew Glantz



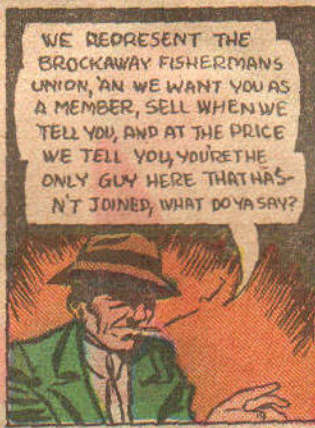
THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE SERVING JUSTICE, HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET. HE IS THE SON OF A MERMAID AND FATHER NEPTUNE. HE IS ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH WHICH HE USES TO PROTECT HIS PEOPLE IN THE SEA. HE USES HIS HYPNOTIC POWERS THROUGH A SUPER-VISION SET..... HIS MOST FAITHFUL FRIENDS, THE SHARKS



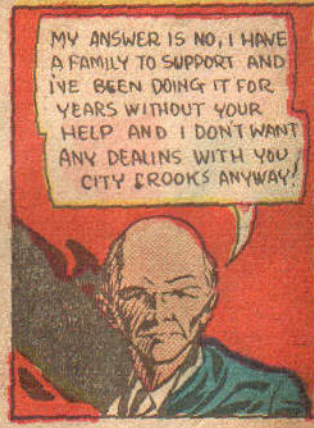
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A FISHING TOWN TROUBLES AFOOT



HELLO-O KIRK! THE BOSS SENT US OVER TO TALK BUSINESS WITH YOU!!



WE REPRESENT THE BROCKAWAY FISHERMANS UNION, AN WE WANT YOU AS A MEMBER, SELL WHEN WE TELL YOU, AND AT THE PRICE WE TELL YOU, YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY HERE THAT HASN'T JOINED, WHAT DO YA SAY?



MY ANSWER IS NO, I HAVE A FAMILY TO SUPPORT AND I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS WITHOUT YOUR HELP AND I DON'T WANT ANY DEALING WITH YOU CITY BROOKS ANYWAY!



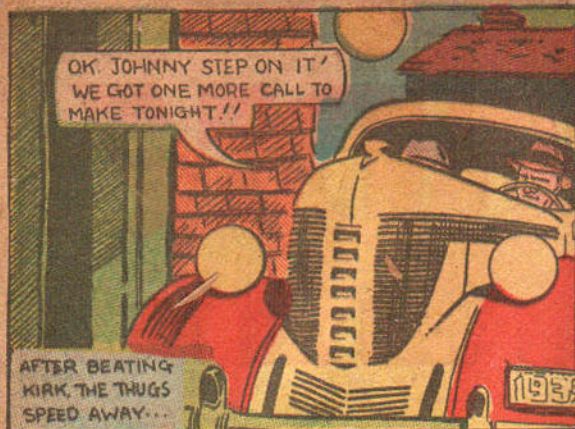
MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND!

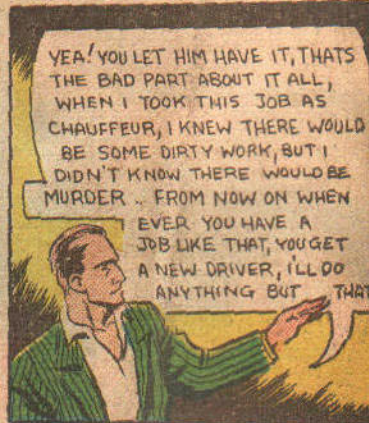
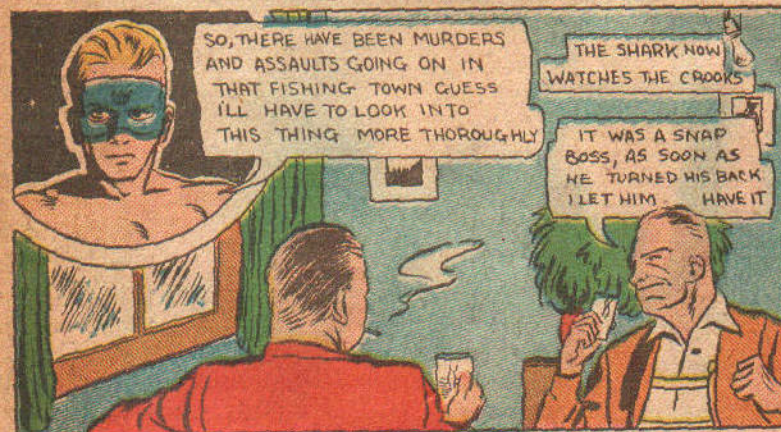
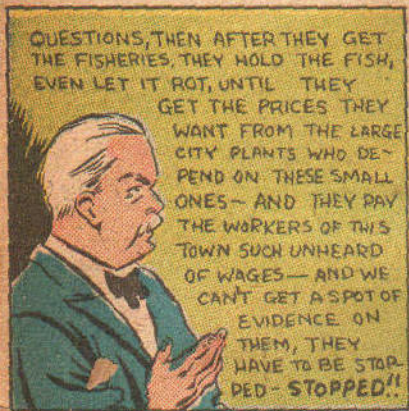
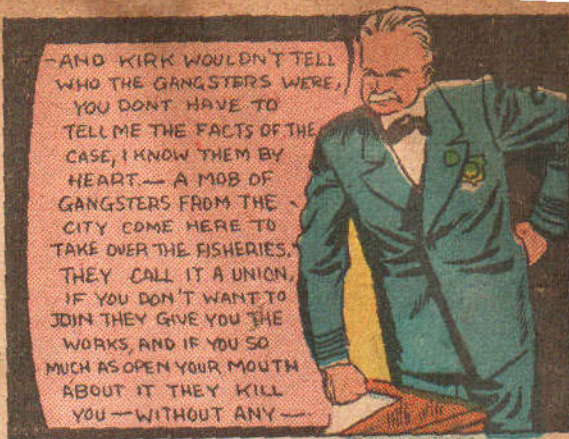
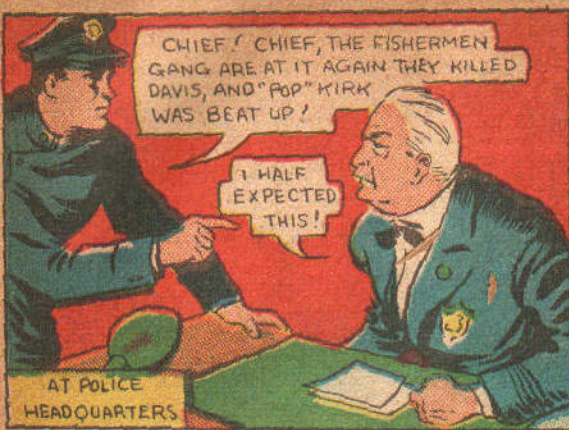


...AND THIS!



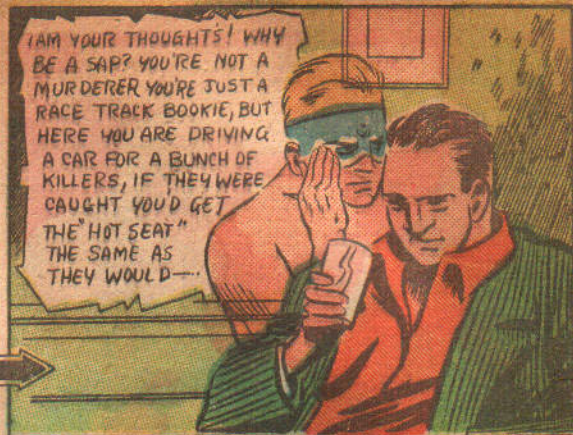
BADLY BEATEN, KIRK IS LEFT SENSELESS....!







THE SHARK COMES
OUT OF THE GLASS
OF WATER —
INVISIBLE



I AM YOUR THOUGHTS! WHY
BE A SAPP? YOU'RE NOT A
MURDERER YOU'RE JUST A
RACE TRACK BOOKIE, BUT
HERE YOU ARE DRIVING
A CAR FOR A BUNCH OF
KILLERS, IF THEY WERE
CAUGHT YOU'D GET
THE "HOT SEAT"
THE SAME AS
THEY WOULD —



THOUGH YOU REALLY DO NOTHING BUT DRIVE
THE CAR, YOU'RE NOT GETTING A SQUARE
DEAL, THEY DON'T PAY YOU ENOUGH FOR THE RISK YOU
TAKE, DON'T BE A SAPP! LEAVE, TAKE WHAT YOU CAN
AND LEAVE! LEAVE!
TAKE WHAT YOU CAN AND
LEAVE! LEAVE!
LEAVE!!



AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS
HE CAME, THE SHARK
DISAPPEARS!

YEA! I'LL TAKE WHAT
I CAN, AN' GO OUT THE
BACK WAY!

SPLASH!!



WHAT WAS THAT!
EVEN MY NERVES
ARE GOING BACK
ON ME, AN THAT'S
A BAD SIGN!!



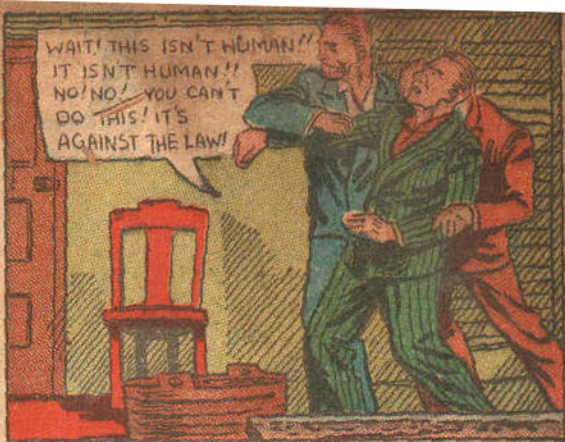
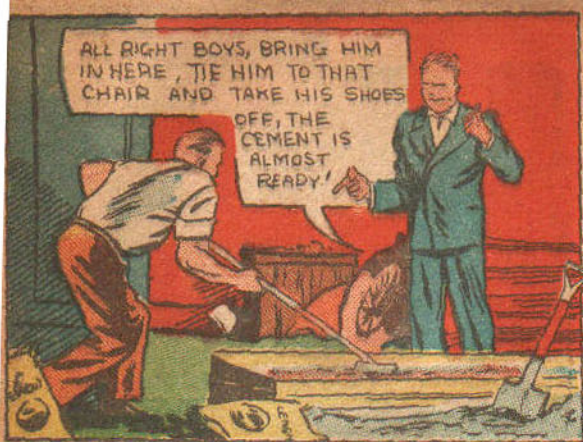
AND IT WAS A BAD SIGN, FOR
JUST AS HE TURNS HIS BACK
TO START PACKING AGAIN —



WHERE DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE GOING, JOHN?
AND WITH OUR
DOUGH TOO!!

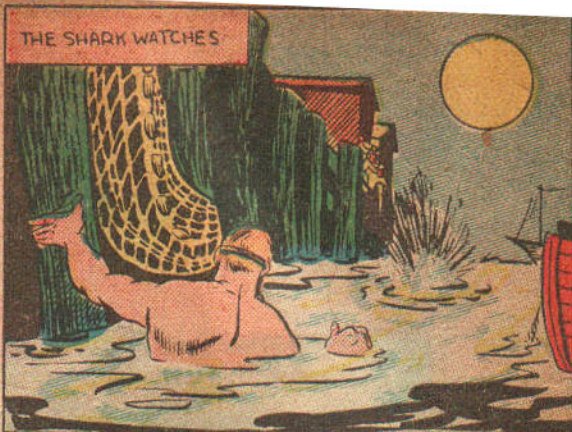
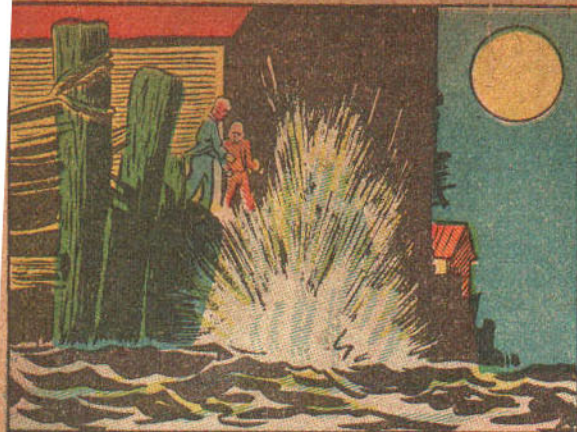


HEY! BOYS! COME IN HERE
AND ESCORT JOHNNY TO
THE BACK SHED, HE
TRIED TO RUN AWAY
WITH OUR DOUGH!

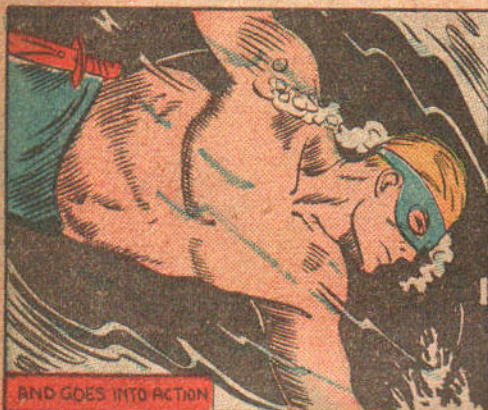


AFTER THE CEMENT HAD HARDENED, THEY DROVE HIM TO ONE OF THE DESERTED PIERS, THERE ONE OF THE THUGS TESTED THE HARDNESS OF THE CEMENT

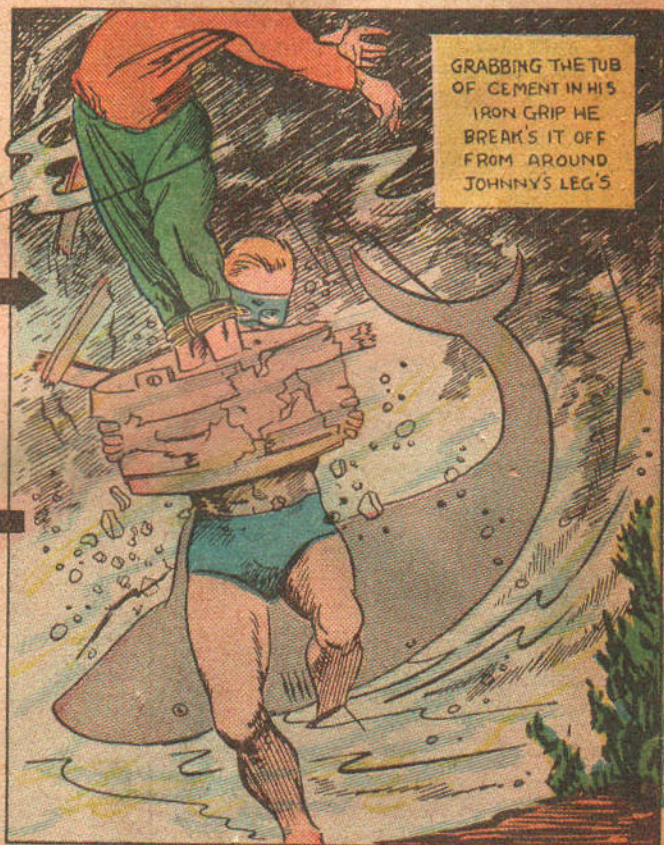




THE SHARK WATCHES



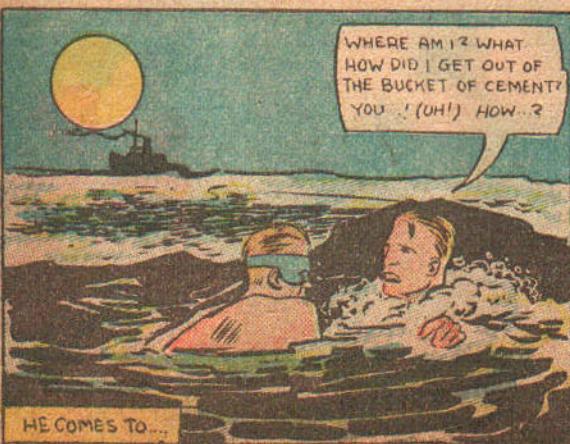
AND GOES INTO ACTION



GRABBING THE TUB
OF CEMENT IN HIS
IRON GRIP HE
BREAKS IT OFF
FROM AROUND
JOHNNY'S LEG'S

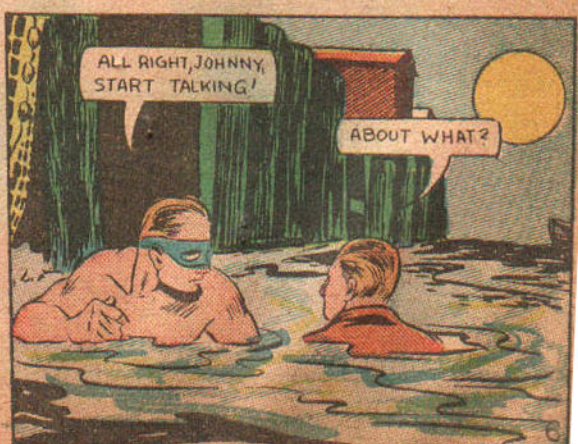


AND THEN TAKES HIM
TO THE SURFACE



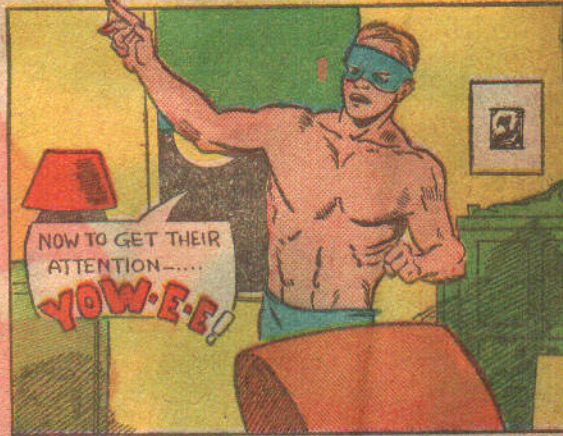
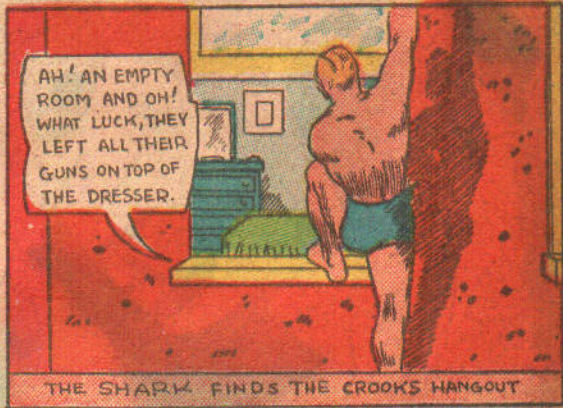
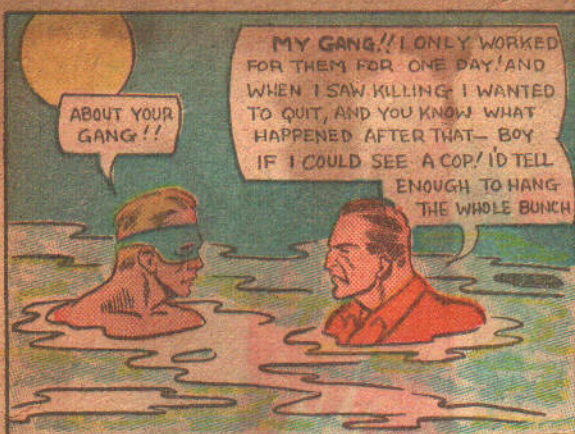
WHERE AM I? WHAT
HOW DID I GET OUT OF
THE BUCKET OF CEMENT?
YOU! (UH!) HOW..?

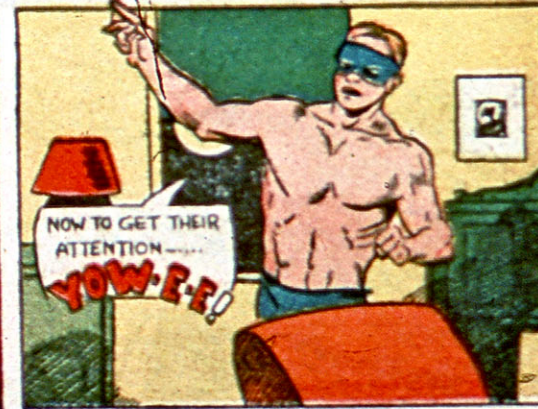
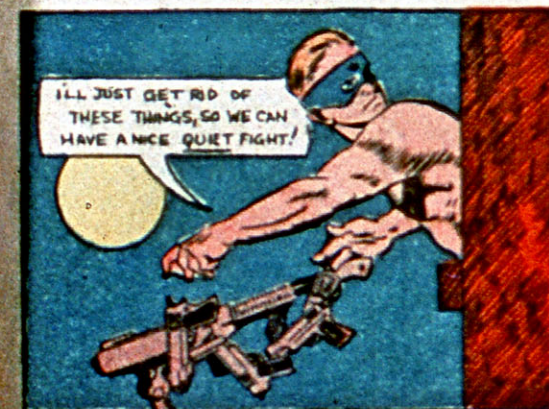
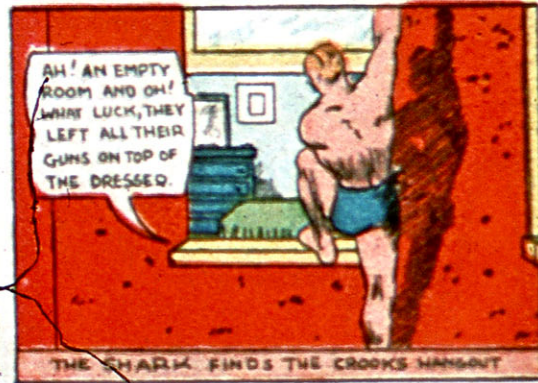
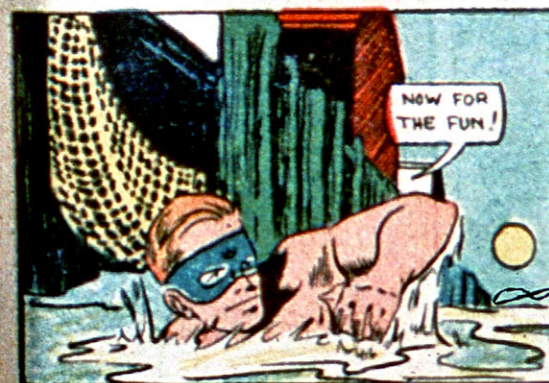
HE COMES TO...

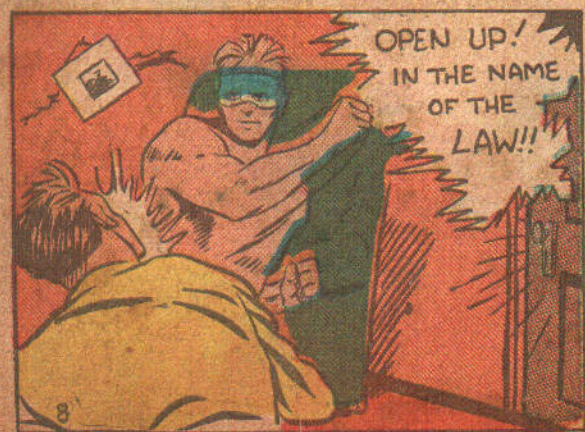
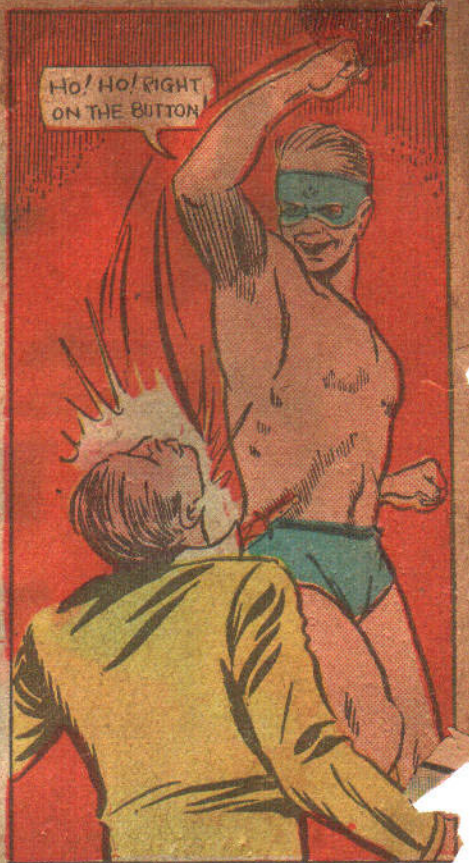
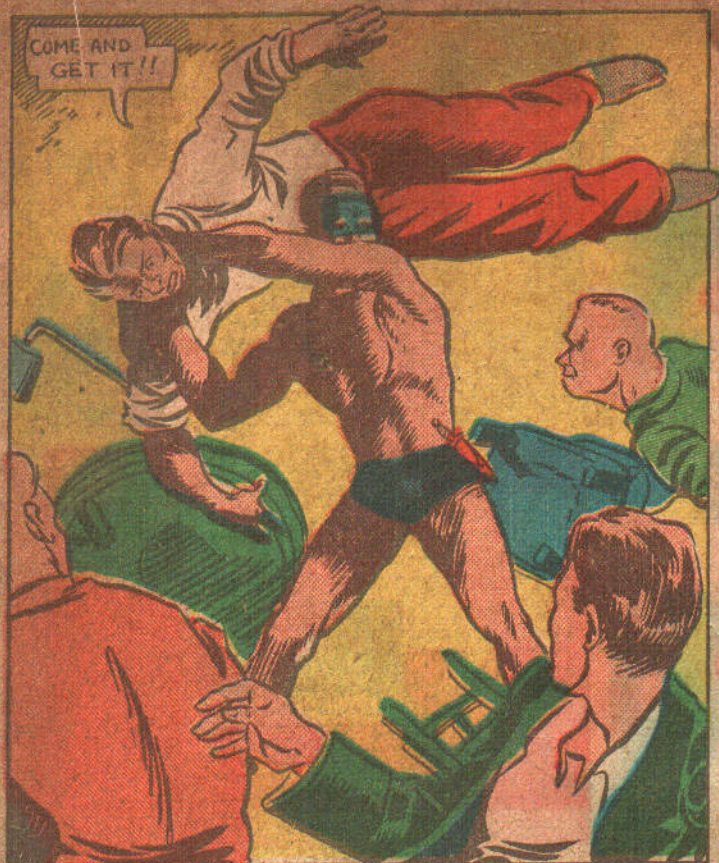


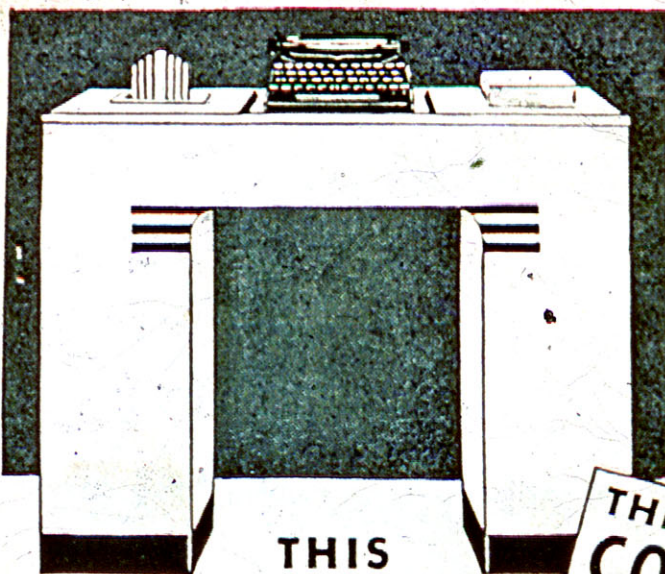
ALL RIGHT, JOHNNY,
START TALKING!

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